

AUGUST 14, 1925

The AMERICAN LEGION *Weekly*





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..... COUPON

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The AMERICAN LEGION Weekly



COMES, as the movies say, this telegram from the Department of Pennsylvania: "Harry Greb world's champion will fight in Erie for Pennsylvania convention August 20 21 22 biggest convention in East thirty thousand Legionnaires trips to Canada dances parades airplane flights midnight shows regatta races fish fries lake trips Forty and Eight." And Legionnaires who have motored to the Washington Department Convention, now being held (August 13th-15th) at Port Angeles, can park their cars in the tourist camp established for them, and for all other tourists, by Walter B. Akeley Post of the Legion.

* * *

DR. FRANK MICHAEL, Commander of Akeley Post, describes the building of the park thus: "There was one tourist park in town, but it was situated quite a distance out. 'Too far,' the merchants complained. People on the way to the lakes would stop there but very few came to town to buy supplies and seek amusement. In the center of the city was a hollow practically filled with trees. Through it ran a stream. An ideal spot for a tourist camp. Who would undertake to make a camp out of it? 'We will,' said the Legion. And away they went. Trees were cut down—not mere saplings but real timber. Tractors were brought up and the trimmed logs dragged off into a corner and sawed up for firewood. Underbrush was cleared away and burned. Even the course of the stream was turned in order to make more camping space. Shower baths and lavatories were erected and concrete stoves built. Merchants donated money, women's organizations donated feeds, and the Legion donated work. The result? A mudhole converted into a beautiful camping ground."

* * *

PUBLICATION of Charles Somerville's article "Boyish", in the July 10th issue, brings to light the fact that the custom of hair-bobbing is by no means universal. Mrs. Harry Whisman of Zurich, Kansas, writes to congratulate Mr. Somerville and adds: "Nature didn't decree that I be

a boy so I'm not even trying. I even wear my hair long. I have four younger sisters that are as old-fashioned as I am and we have not one of us attained the ripe age of twenty-five yet." Less enthusiasm for Mr. Somerville's position is expressed by a young lady in Cedar, Minnesota, who prefers to have the Weekly identify her only as "Just One

Modern Girl." J. O. M. G. has this to say: "I am a modern girl twenty years of age and think I can safely speak for the average American girl. Personally, I do not wear knickers and have not my hair bobbed, but I imagine if Mr. Somerville possessed such a heavy long mass of hair as I possess he would not hesitate a moment if a style came up that would free him from it, especially on a 100 degrees in the shade day, as it has been in my home town for several days. I do not believe in wearing knickers, but I do believe in straight line dresses. Has clothing changed us? No! Emphatically no! We are women and please God we will always be women. God has given us the mother instinct and that we keep in spite of clothes. From time unknown there has always been squabbling between the sexes and there always will be, so to you, Mr. Somerville, and to any man who would like to take it up I fling this challenge: I defy you to say that if the time should come when we all wore knickers and boyish lines, there would be a change in you men. You would still be the moths and we the candles. We are women and please God we will always be women. But—if you don't like us as we are, why don't you make us behave? God gave you authority over us. Why don't you use that authority? Do you suppose, Mr. Editor, it's because they haven't the nerve?"

* * *

WE aren't supposing anything a-tall. But this seems to be an excellent time and place to announce that the next issue of the Weekly—August 21st—will be an American Legion Auxiliary number. It will contain an amply illustrated account of Auxiliary activities which will wake up the average Legionnaire to the Auxiliary's value.

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SEVENTH NATIONAL CONVENTION

OMAHA

OCTOBER 5th to 9th



Rags, not having dined any too copiously for the several days immediately preceding, leaped out from nowhere with a whole flock of ki-yi's, pursued the bee and ate him or her, as the case may be

In Memoriam

RAGS

By TIP BLISS

Cartoons by Grant Powers

HE was a mutt; there's no doubt of that. And the muttiest mutt existent. And a French mutt. His parents. . . But why bother? He outlived the handicaps of his ancestry and lived to be the most celebrated dog in the A. E. F.—yes, and the greatest dog that ever lived.

Rags was born in Rennes, Department of Ille et Vilaine, France, of a poor but honest family. I kidnaped him at the age of three months (I mean that Rags was three months old, not I, for at that time I had soared to the rank of corporal and, ably assisted by the American Army, was in the process of knocking the German Empire for a row of adobe bungalows).

He was a little black ki-yi, who looked something like a miniature of Sam Langford. His hair was long and silky, and he had a little white patch on his chest—something that Nature forgot when she started out to make him an Ethiopian. When I left Rennes (by request from the *Stars and Stripes* in Paris) I stuck him in my O. D. overcoat pocket. Rags was so small at the time that it was a week or so before I recollected he was there. As you will probably recall, we generally slept in our overcoats and everything else in those days.

When Rags and I were called to Paris we both had an idea we were to

sojourn forever in that happy city of double cognacs and mesdemoiselles from Armentières, parley voo. But such, as the fellow remarked to the bootlegger who had supplied a dozen bottles of water in place of so much Gordon's Dry, was not the case. We were promptly given a flivver—which I hadn't the slightest idea how to drive and haven't much yet—and told to go to a place called Camp Coëtquidan.

The soldiers called it Quakertown, which is about as close as you can come to the French pronunciation of Coëtquidan. Quakertown wasn't the world's ideal place to live. It was—and some of you may recollect it—a large number of acres, entirely surrounded by about three buvettes.

There was a lieutenant there who achieved the idea he wanted to buy Rags from me. Already I loved the

little cur and, as I was making the enormous sum of thirty-something dollars a month, I turned him down. He told me he'd give me fifty francs, seventy-five francs, a hundred francs for him. But I said no.

So then he had me arrested. Said I was insubordinate for not doing what an officer told me to do. Out of charity, I suspect that he had been visiting one of the three buvettes. Well, we went before the camp commander—if I could remember his name I'd manufacture a medal for him—and when we emerged Rags was still mine and the looey was nursing a sudden attack of calldown. Which was the one and only time I ever put it over on a looey.

After a while we were relieved of Quakertown. They told us to go to a place called Maily—a horrible dump. Rags and I piled in the Ford and started. About a million miles from anywhere the Lizzie pulled a tendon and while I was investigating its innards, Rags climbed out and went exploring. After a while he discovered a bee, which was a new variety of fauna to him, always providing that a bee is a fauna. Rags, not having dined any too copiously for the several days immediately preceding, leaped out from nowhere with a whole flock of ki-yi's, pursued the bee and ate him or her, as the case may be. What subsequently

developed pointed the moral that we should always chew our food thoroughly.

The first thing I knew of the tragedy was when I saw a black comet sail by me yelping in a voice that betrayed intense mental anguish. Being always interested in celestial phenomena, I followed and arrived in time to see the comet hurl itself into a nearby puddle, which the French, through their native gallantry, called a lake. From time to time the head of the comet would appear, bark in an annoyed fashion and then plunge back into the cool depths.

He recovered, but somehow he sort of lost his taste for bees.

Armistice Day approached while Rags and I were fighting the battle of the Café du Commerce in Maily. On the tenth of November we mutually decided that Maily was no place to spend a grand day like that, or any other day, in fact, so, having a pretty clear notion that hostilities were to be suspended, we cranked up Lizzie and went to Troyes, the nearest town thereabouts where the natives didn't have to be taught how to put on shoes.

Accompanied by an AWOL A. P. O. sergeant, we invaded the leading palais du rhum in Troyes and remained there until the morning local paper came out. The headline, freely translated, was: "Glorious News! We Are Forbidden by the Censorship to Tell What It Is, But Our Congratulations to the Afternoon Newspaper." You can't beat these French. Subtle is no word.

Well, that was enough for me. "Let's go to Paris," I said. "They'd probably hang me," objected the AWOL one. "I can't go 'less I have a good excuse. I always hated to be hanged."

I couldn't think of any until I happened to look at Rags. There was something of a yearning look in his eyes. "Come on," I said. "My hound has a lady friend in Paris and he'll probably go mad unless he sees her soon. Mad dogs are dangerous." The A. P. O. Sgt. agreed thoroughly, and we started.

On the edge of Troyes we struck an M. P., who demanded passes. I had all varieties, but the sergeant was out of luck and the M. P. decided to pinch him.

"Where did you think you were goin', anyway?" he demanded, in that rough way M. P.'s have.

"Paris," I said.

"Where?" asked the M. P. incredulously.

"Paris."

"Wait a minute," said the M. P. He took a look up the road and down the road, removed his red hatband and other insignia and hopped in the back of the bus.

"Drive like all hell," he said tersely.

Rags outdid himself on the day that General Pershing came to the *Stars and Stripes* to tell us how good we were. We'd been waiting all day for his arrival, but finally there was a great to-do in the hall, half a dozen major generals and other flunkies stalked in and stood at rigid attention, and Lieutenant Steve Early, who was

our executive officer and a grand guy, bellowed for us to do likewise. Then the C-in-C. entered, and Steve began to introduce us.

Now, I wasn't sure what to do. There in the office we never saluted anybody,

but I wasn't used to meeting four-star generals and didn't know whether to shake hands like a human being or render the well-known highball. So I compromised, got the hand to about the level of my chin and flip-flapped it back and forth. But Pershing was stronger on the technique than I. He didn't salute, but rammed his hand out *au militaire*. Rags thought he was punching me.

"Woof!" remarked Rags, when I had kicked him under the desk to keep out of sight. Out he dashed and nipped Pershing in the leg. Luckily, the C-in-C. was wearing leather puttees, or the United States might have lost the services of a prominent soldier. But I claim Rags is the only dog who ever bit a four-star general and got away with it.

Just then—this part of the story hasn't anything to do with Rags, but it is too good not to tell—Wally, your cartoonist, came strolling out from somewhere. It grieves me to say this, but Wally was a terrible looking soldier. Marine, rather. His wrapped leggings had a way of getting unhitched and he had given away most

"And this, General," said Steve Early, "is Private Wallgren, our cartoonist."

"Glad to know you, Private," said Pershing. "I've heard of you before." Wally blinked.

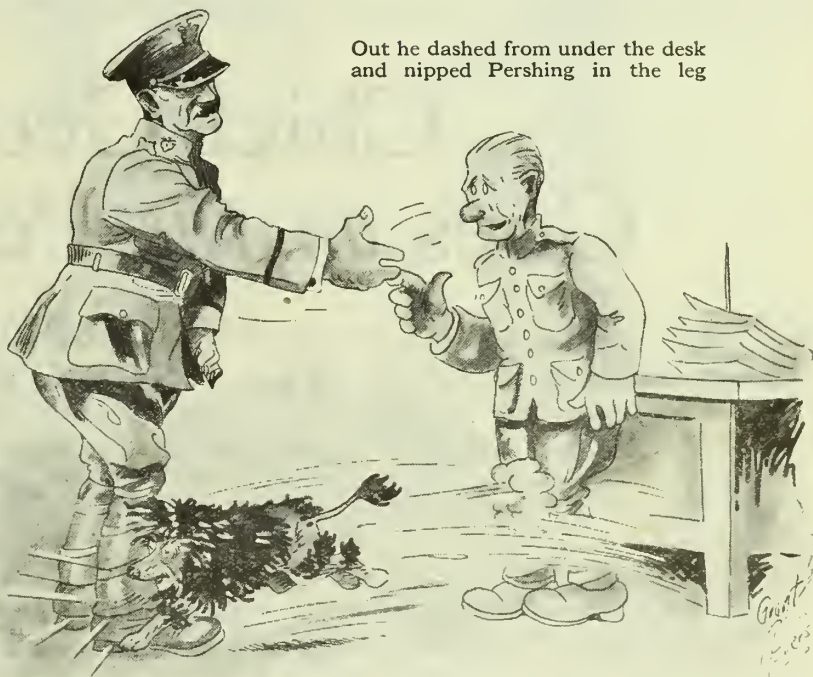
"And your name is not altogether unknown to me, Gen.," he finally said gracefully. That's Wally all over. No snobbishness. Likes to make everybody feel at home. Commanders-in-chief and all.

When the Third Army went up into Luxemburg, en route to Trier and Coblenz, Rags, one Sergeant Major Wilton and I went ahead of them in Lizzie. The Germans, you remember, had ten days to get out of Luxemburg, and there were quite a mess of soldiers in that gigantic nation—Americans, Heinies, a few assorted Allies, and the complete cast of the Luxemburgian Army, consisting of sixty-one men, including the band and eleven generals.

We reached a town called Beaufort and saw a bunch of campfires down the line with billions of soldiers standing around them. At that time it was the earnest endeavor of Wilson and myself to keep as far away from things military as possible, so we decided to billet ourselves in a farmhouse at the other end of town. We slept on some hay on the floor, and the next morning we were on the point of getting the flivver started when I heard Rags talking to somebody outside.

"Verdamnte hund!" said the fellow.

"Gr-r-r," replied Rags, hostilely. He was Franco-American, and didn't speak a word of German. I looked out and saw him surrounded by four hundred and fifty-eight thousand Boches. Rags, Wilson and I went away from Beaufort



Out he dashed from under the desk and nipped Pershing in the leg

of the buttons from his uniform for souvenirs. Also, this was one of those June days, and Wally had doffed his blouse and unbuttoned what buttons there were on his shirt. And he hadn't shaved, and there was a carton of Camels sticking out of his pocket. Otherwise he looked military as the very devil.

at once. By the grace of heaven, that was one of the rare days the fliv decided to start without the aid of hot water in the radiator and the Lord's Prayer.

While we were in Germany we became proficient at assassinating chickens. I'd tour along until I saw a

(Continued on page 21)

TO THOSE WHO GAVE THE MOST

WHEN you read this The American Legion Endowment Fund for disabled men and the orphans of veterans will have been subscribed to the extent of more than three millions of dollars. More than one-half of the departments will have reached and passed their quotas of the Fund, and the others will be for the most part well advanced in their campaigns. Great progress has been made—and yet the hardest drive is ahead. A great volunteer effort of this character is sometimes marked by many who start with enthusiasm, but few who finish. I do not suggest that this is true of members of The American Legion. I merely suggest that for the concluding weeks of the Endowment campaign, the final punch to the drive which can put the total above five millions and quite probably can make it surpass six millions, a renewal of our energy and inspiration to the task at hand is advisable.

We have before us for late August and September operations a number of state-wide campaigns, a few state campaigns for completion or clean-up, and a larger number of individual city campaigns in States where other cities and towns have already subscribed their shares of the Endowment Fund. Our task is to complete all of these with the same vigorous enthusiasm which has put State after State over the top and brought others close to the point of complete success. We have found everywhere such strong and increasing evidence of public support for the Endowment Fund that we know this result can be achieved. It rests with us merely to drive through to our objective. Every department of the Legion has it well within its power to report one hundred percent or better when the roll is called at Omaha.

I can scarce find words to picture to you what value and power will come to The American Legion both this year and in years that are coming if we can say to America at our coming National Convention: "The American Legion, with the help of all our countrymen, started this year to establish an Endowment Fund of five million dollars to secure for all time our program of care and cure and home finding for our disabled comrades and for the orphans of those who fell. That Fund has been raised, and oversubscribed. It stands solid and secure, providing a yearly income to insure our aid 'To Those Who Gave the Most.' Coupled with this Fund we cherish the understanding and good will of all America, which joined with us to raise it. Proud of this confidence and this responsibility which has been given us, we go forward better able to serve God and country, more firmly than ever committed to that service through The American Legion."

Picture to yourself what this will mean, this year, next year, and the next. Seeing that picture, you will know why I call on you, during these final weeks of my service to you as National Commander, to put your shoulder to the wheel in a great final push which shall send our Endowment Fund magnificently over every obstacle and to complete success.



Chief George Goes on the Peacepath

CHIEF GEORGE SLEEPS FROM HOME arose to address his fellow Sioux. That of itself is enough to warrant that there was something important on his mind. For when a Sioux opens his mouth to talk, the reason *must* be something important. Talking glibly is not one of the Sioux characteristics, except in times of stress when the subject deserves so unusual a treatment.

It was unusually important. Chief Sleeps From Home talked for three minutes, thus setting a new long-time speaking record for his tribe since the night before his ancestors planned their descent on General Custer. And his fellows heeded his words, with heads held high and faces impassive as granite.

When he had finished, the brave rearest him said two or three words. Then the next, and the next and the next. And not only were the plans thus laid, but also the job was completed.

Lest anyone get the idea that the Indians of Kenel, South Dakota, were

By ARTHUR VAN
VLISINGEN, JR.

about to go on the warpath once more, it might be well to explain here that Chief Sleeps From Home's words had been of war, but not warlike. He was speaking in the Kenel church. He told of the warriors, most of them white, who are suffering today for lack of attention which the White Father at Washington would see that they obtained if their plight were properly brought to his attention. He explained that the little ones of these white warriors, and of the others who had gloriously lost their lives in battle and from the causes of war, need assistance. And he asked his fellow Sioux to give money, from their none too plentiful resources, that the suffering of these warriors and their children might be relieved.

Chief George Sleeps From Home was himself a warrior under the White

Father during the World War. Today he is commander of the Legion post at Kenel, with 17 members, all of them Sioux. His three-minute speech told the Indians at church—which included practically all of his fellow Legionnaires as well as the rest of the neighbors—about the Legion Endowment Fund.

The Kenel post had not as yet been notified of its quota. The campaign for South Dakota's share had not yet been opened. Back in the department headquarters at Watertown the Kenel quota had been set at \$2.40, since there is no town at Kenel, the Indians are hard up, and the post had not so far shown any signs of activity for 1925. But the congregation in church that Sunday morning contributed \$90, which Commander Sleeps From Home sent to Department Headquarters next day with a ten-word letter. And thus Kenel came pretty close to setting a new world's record for both prompt subscription and oversubscription, by sending in, two or three weeks before the

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Bathing beauties and bucks mix the rigors of war and the amenities of the beach in the annual show put on by Fred W. Stockham Post of St. Louis. The \$1,600 the show cleared went to a milk and ice fund for the poor which the post maintains the year round

They Also Serve Who Never Stand *and* Wait

A GOOD many times the question is asked, "What is the function of a Legion post in a large city? How can it be successful?"

A big-city post does present some real problems. In the first place, there is usually less of the community spirit in a large community than in a small one. Again, community work is necessarily on so large a scale, and the big city is so well organized for specific purposes of this sort, that a Legion post cannot well swing community work in a way that will make much impression. And finally, there are so

By A. V.
LEVERING

many demands on the spare time of folks in a big city that they have less time for working for their posts.

That is the situation almost everywhere. It prevails in St. Louis, as elsewhere. Yet at least one post in St. Louis has found an answer to these difficulties.

Fred W. Stockham Post is an outstanding post in St. Louis. It is a

good-sized post. And it is a luncheon post, which means that it holds its meetings at noon.

Stockham Post puts its outside energies into charity work—children's relief work that has very little direct connection with the Legion. But there is always charity work to be done in a large city, and charity work has won Stockham Post a place in the community.

Its first large charitable undertaking was in August of 1922, a little more than two years after it was organized. One of the newspapers has a free milk

(Continued on page 14)

THE AMERICAN LEGION WEEKLY has assumed charge of the distribution of the Sun-Roxy Radio Fund, totaling at present more than \$80,000, which will hereafter be known as the Sun-Roxy Radio Fund of The American Legion Weekly. As in the past, this fund will be devoted exclusively to the purchase of radio equipment for disabled World War veterans. Effort will first be directed to equipping hospitals, on the theory of the greatest good to the greatest number, and once this goal has been achieved it is hoped to furnish small receiving sets to individual disabled men who are taking treatment in their homes. The Sun-Roxy Radio Fund of The American Legion Weekly is controlled by a board of trustees which will act on all applications for radio equipment received by the Weekly. The trustees have drawn up the following regulations for their guidance:

1. All requests for radio installation must come through posts of The American Legion. In general this will mean that the post located nearest the hospital for which equipment is sought will be the agent through which application will be made. The request may originate with the hospital or with the post, but application for equipment must be made through the Legion post. A government appropriation is already available to provide all government-owned hospitals operating under the United States Veterans Bureau with radio reception; the Sun-Roxy Fund, therefore, will affect only contract and general (army, navy and marine) hospitals in which disabled veterans are patients.

2. On receipt of a request for the installation of a radio receiving set, the Weekly will forward to the commander of the requesting post a questionnaire and approval form, so that the commander or his representative or, preferably, a committee appointed by him or by the post, can investigate the situation at the hospital under discussion and make specific non-technical recommendations. The report of this committee must be approved by the local Legion post before it will be considered by the fund's board of trustees.

3. After this report has been approved by the board of trustees, a specifications form will be submitted to the post, which, after consulting the hospital authorities, will report in detail the nature and amount of supplies needed for a complete radio installation. From this specifications form the secretary of the board will place orders for supplies to be sent direct to the hospital for installation.

4. The Sun-Roxy Radio Fund of The American Legion Weekly may be spent for the purchase of radio equipment only, according to the terms of the agreement and declaration of trust by which the Weekly assumes charge of the distribution of the fund. Incidentally, all expense of administering the fund is borne by the Weekly. The cost of installation must be borne by the hospital or by such outside assistance as it can obtain. In many cases post members who are trained electrical technicians will doubtless be willing to contribute their services. Hospitals have authority from the War and Navy Departments to call on the nearest army post or naval station for the loan of technical experts attached to such post or station to assist in the installation.

All correspondence concerned with the fund should be addressed to the Secretary of the Board of Trustees, Sun-Roxy Radio Fund of The American Legion Weekly, Indianapolis, Indiana.

The Fund Installs the Perfect Radio Layout

By JOHN H. CRAIGE

IN one of his imaginative scientific novels, Mr. H. G. Wells years ago told of a city of the future in which all citizens were provided without charge with a telephone set through which they received a daily schedule of news, information and entertainment sent out from a municipal central station. It was an ingenious forecast, but already science has overtaken Mr. Wells's dream and passed far beyond into realms which a few years ago would have seemed to savor of the magical. A community enjoying the benefits described by Mr. Wells actually exists today, and not only do all its citizens receive over the wire programs which are put on the telephone for their benefit, but towering wireless masts reach up into the air and snatch out of the ether gems of vocal and instrumental music, profound and erudite lectures, news announcements, recitations and vocal entertainment of all sorts, in programs such as a millionaire couldn't afford.

The community enjoying this remarkable ultra-modern advance in the matter of service is a government in-

stitution for maimed and disabled veterans of the World War, none other than Walter Reed Army General Hospital, located at Washington, D. C. It owes its equipment to the Roxy Radio Fund, of which it is the most brilliantly successful product, and the first large scale equipment undertaken by the fund. It was equipped with money raised in Washington by Roxy and the *Washington Evening Star* early in the campaign to supply hospitalized veterans with radio apparatus. Radio engineers of national prominence planned its equipment, and when it was completed it possessed the distinction of being the largest and most complete radio receiving plant in the world, which distinction it still holds insofar as the writer is aware.

From its huge power amplifiers more than fifteen hundred head-sets, arranged in different series and circuits,

may be fed, while in addition numerous large loud-speakers are carried on an entirely separate amplifying circuit, to provide entertainment in the various assembly halls, lecture rooms and outdoor places of assembly. Altogether it is estimated that including patients and guests, as many as twenty-five hundred persons have listened in simultaneously on special occasions to radio programs given in the hospital and grounds. A space as large as the lighting plant of a small city is needed to house the apparatus required, and the maze of wiring, batteries and pieces of electrical equipment which confront the eye on entering the premises forms as bewildering a picture to the layman as can well be imagined.

Following the complete success of the radio plan in Washington, D. C., as furthered by the *Washington Evening Star*, the same idea was suggested in other parts of the country. Through the co-operation of Frank A. Munsey, the *New York Sun* undertook to assist Roxy in raising a fund to equip hospitals in New York State, a New England Fund was raised through the as-

sistance of Boston newspapers, and in the Middle West the Chicago *Daily News* took on the work of soliciting contributions. All of these enterprises met with unqualified success. The New York *Sun* through publicity in its columns and through the broadcasting of the project by Roxy in his weekly Sunday night radio programs raised more than \$125,000. After a year of operation, equipment of all of the larger hospitals and many nursing cottages in New York was completed. It is the residue of the Sun-Roxy Fund, amounting to \$76,000, which now forms the nucleus of the Sun-Roxy Radio Fund of The American Legion Weekly. To this sum has been added \$5,000 which remained in the Roxy Radio Fund of Washington, raised with the aid of the Washington *Evening Star*, after all hospitals in that locality had been equipped with radio.

The radio receiving plant installed in Walter Reed Hospital is considered the most complete and efficient equipment of its kind in the world. This plant has been used as a model in later installations made by the former fund committee, and future projects to be installed by the present board of trustees of the fund will be based on the same plan. For this reason the Walter Reed installation will be explained in detail in this article.

In addition to apparatus for amplifying radio programs equipment is available at Walter Reed Hospital for stepping-up programs from the Washington theatres, received over the telephone wire, and a small but complete broadcasting station is maintained with microphone connections all over the hospital buildings and grounds, so that band concerts, lectures, Christmas and

other entertainments may be picked up and put on the ward circuits for the benefit of bedridden patients out of ear-shot.

The effect of the diversion and entertainment offered by this service on the condition of patients and on the morale of the hospital in general can well be imagined. Instead of the hours of tedium which formerly confronted serious cases, a twenty-four hour entertainment service is now available. By the simple expedient of plugging in a head-set, a patient can sit back and listen indefinitely, while the entertainment flows on and on, ever changing and never repeating itself. If he tires of listening he can sign off, which is why the head-set is more desirable than a loud-speaker.

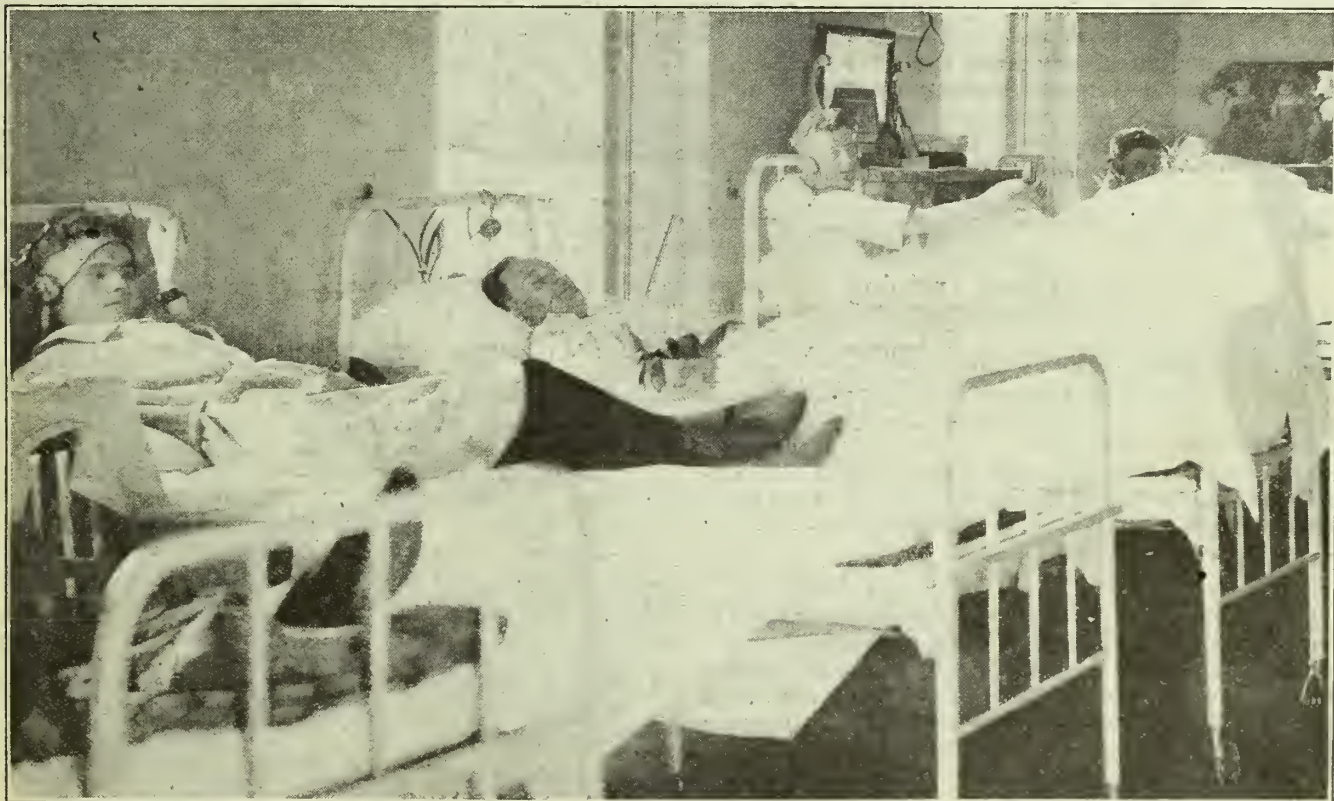
THE project for the installation of radio at Walter Reed Hospital originated in April, 1924, early in the history of the Roxy Radio Fund. In that month Roxy gave his first entertainment in Washington with his famous "Gang" in Poli's Theatre. Several thousand dollars were realized, and after his departure the Washington *Evening Star* took up the work of continuing the subscription. Since funds were on hand for an immediate beginning, Walter Reed was decided upon as a starting point, being by far the largest and most widely known hospital in the District of Columbia where veterans are being cared for.

The technical work of equipping so large a unit presented many difficulties. To begin with, no radio installation of anything like such size had ever been attempted anywhere. The gigantic strides made by radio in the

past few years had been in the field of broadcasting and in the construction of receiving plants on a small scale, suitable for the home and family, rather than for so large a community of listeners-in.

Technical assistance was called for, and as a result of appeals such nationally known experts became connected with the work as Dr. E. B. Jolliffe, of the Bureau of Standards, Department of Commerce; Major J. O. Mauborgne and Captain Paul Edwards of the Army Signal Corps, and E. R. Crossley of the Radio Research Laboratory of the United States Navy. The utmost assistance was also promised and given by the hospital authorities. Brigadier General James D. Glennon, Army Medical Corps, Commanding Officer of the hospital, placed the entire engineering staff of Walter Reed at the disposal of the committee in charge of the fund, and Major John W. Sherwood, and later Major George F. Lull, of the Army Medical Corps, were indefatigable in their efforts to aid. In addition Major General M. W. Ireland, Surgeon General of the Army, was a frequent visitor and offered all possible assistance from the Surgeon General's office, while Rear Admiral E. R. Stitt, Surgeon General, U. S. N., and Commander John B. Kauffman of the Navy Medical Corps, who had a similar problem on their hands in the equipment of the Naval Hospital at Washington, manifested the greatest interest and offered all possible co-operation on the part of the Navy.

From the beginning the work was fortunate in finding just the right man for the job of actual operating control of the new plant in the person of Staff
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Patients at Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, using radio head sets installed through the Sun-Roxy Fund, which has now been taken over by The American Legion Weekly. The installation at Walter Reed is the model for the larger type of hospitals to be served by the Fund

EDITORIAL

FOR God and country, we associate ourselves together for the following purposes: To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one hundred percent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the Great War; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy; to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness.—Preamble to Constitution of The American Legion.

A Good Citizen

"SOMETIMES," writes Ernest T. Thrane, Commander of Fengesstad-Solie Post of Winger, Minnesota, "you have published articles on Americans and Americanism. When it comes to Americans I believe that our little community can claim to have one of the best. This man is an adopted American, but I know he is a lot better citizen than a lot of native born. He emigrated from Sweden forty-five years ago and adopted the U. S. A. for his homeland.

"I will mention one or two little incidents to prove my claim. This man lives near a good fish lake and is fond of fish, but he doesn't own a net simply because the laws of Minnesota say that it is unlawful to take fish in this way. And I know he never catches a fish out of season.

"He used to like a little drink or two. I say used to, because since the Eighteenth Amendment went into effect he hasn't touched anything intoxicating. I was talking to him recently and the conversation worked around to prohibition. He said: 'I don't like the Eighteenth Amendment but it's the law. The people voted it in and they should live up to it. By God they should!'

"This man may break some laws, but if he does he does not know it. I am a neighbor of this man and I am proud to know him and call him friend. If anyone knows of a better American citizen I would sure like to hear about him."

The Bible says something about being faithful in little things. Most of us go through life without committing murder or arson or grand larceny. No one ever won a medal for good citizenship by producing unimpeachable evidence that he had never split a pole over the head of a fellow creature.

The temptation to catch a fish out of season is likely to be much stronger than the temptation to walk off with a stranger's cash register. The Weekly's hat is doffed to the Minnesota man who "may break some laws, but if he does he does not know it."

More Vocational Training

THE bars have gone up and disabled veterans are no longer permitted to enroll in government vocational training courses to refit them for the battle of life. This is the law. The statute reads that no veteran, however worthy, may enter upon a training course after June 30, 1925. Furthermore all training courses end on June 30, 1926. The theory is that by that time the Government will have discharged its obligation and fulfilled its promise to the war's disabled who as a result of their afflictions must find new ways of earning a livelihood.

Here one encounters a difference between theory and fact. The Government has not discharged its obligation and it has not fulfilled its promise. There are thousands of veterans in hospital today who are not in training. They were not able to enter training on June 30th because their physical condition would not permit it. These men, as a class, represent the worst casualties of the war. Men who were less seriously afflicted have had their training and are out in the world reaping the benefits.

The American Legion will make a determined fight for the amendment of the law to make room in the training schools for those disabled men who were not physically able to enter training before the time limit expired. The

Legion will also insist that the time limit of June 30, 1926, be extended for those now in training whose courses would be jeopardized by shortening. It is obviously impossible for a man taking a two year course in agriculture, say, to complete it with justice to himself in one year.

The Legion feels confident that it will be successful in this fight. The Legion has usually been successful in its fights for the disabled. Congress wants to do the right thing. Congress had a point in winding up the entrance part of the training program on June 30th. It got a lot of veterans in training who had been dilly-dallying along, killing time and putting off going to school. The extension the Legion proposes is not in the interest of the dilly-dalliers. They have lost their chance. The Legion's effort in this instance is calculated to help the bona fide sick men who have not been bodily able to get to school.

Applicable in War or Peace

LIEUTENANT GENERAL AND LEGIONNAIRE HUNTER LIGGETT (now known officially as Hunter Liggett, Major General, retired) in his recently published recollections of the World War, "Commanding an American Army", says that "our soldiers . . . imposed upon themselves a discipline which was remarkable, and all the more reliable because created by a knowledge of its necessity." Earlier in the book, discussing his experiences as commander of the Fourth Infantry Brigade on the Mexican Border before America entered the World War, he declares: "If the American soldier is made to understand the object of any special course of work, and can see how it can be applied practically in the field, he will take up the work and carry it through enthusiastically."

General Liggett is not speaking in the rôle of a theoretical psychologist or of a large-hearted but patronizing welfare worker eager to have the authorities do the Right Thing by the Boys. He is speaking as a soldier with half a century of experience behind him, including the command of an army of a million men.

A day laborer digging a ditch knows beforehand the purpose to which that ditch is to be put. There is intelligence, an actuating idea, behind the thrust of his forearm, just as there is an idea in the head of the engineer who plans a giant bridge or of a general shifting a corps from one sector to another. In war, of course, where secrecy and surprise are factors in success, no soldier expects to have the whole strategical plan unfolded to him in detail before every contemplated action. But it is only fair to him as a free citizen of a great republic that he "be made to understand the object of any special course of work", that he be permitted to "see how it can be applied practically in the field".

That is intelligent discipline, and from it comes intelligent obedience, which is the sort of obedience that gets somewhere.

❖ ❖ ❖

Some drivers think so much of their traffic rights that they are willing to die for them.

❖ ❖ ❖

A thermometer has been invented that will register 380 degrees below zero. For use, undoubtedly, in winter bedrooms when the leap is made to shut the window.

❖ ❖ ❖

Nothing is quite so exasperating as the traffic jam in the cafeteria line during lunch hour that is caused by a woman who can't decide between cocoanut custard and lemon meringue pie.

❖ ❖ ❖

Prices for suits of armor worn by medieval knights have increased thirty percent in ten years, according to an Eastern antique dealer. Perhaps some of the boys are beginning to wear them on the golf course.

A PERSONAL PAGE

by Frederick Palmer

A scientist has figured out that the world is over a billion years old. Archeologists have unearthed a civilization that is fourteen thousand years old. It was not until 1492 that navigation was sufficiently advanced for a man to have nerve

Don't Know It All

enough to keep on sailing across the water westward to America. The other day a carrier pigeon, released from a steamer, flew one thousand miles over the ocean to his home cote. How did he find his way? What kind of compass did he carry? We don't know it all yet. Not even the writer of this page pretends to. If those who disagree with him don't pretend to we shall get on happily and learn a little by the way.

A statistician has figured out that 32,000,000 gallons of milk are lost every year by cows kicking over milk pails.

The Cow Has the Right

Also I learn that only one percent of milk production goes to calves. Humanity gets the rest. We must go slow in reforming the cow's propensities. We are at her mercy. There is yet no flivver cow or high-pressure milking machine. It occurs to me that perhaps our humble bovine servant has a right to exhibit a little temperament in fly time; also to protest against the way her masters rob the calves for whom nature originally intended the milk. But I did not think so once a good many years ago when I had a full pail kicked over at the same time that I received a belt in the face with a cow's tail.

The Prince of Wales has his admirers, and some of them are not admirers of John J. Pershing. Writing from Hyères, France, A. H., who was in service in France at the age of forty-one, says it is not just "to write in a page that the Prince of

Which? The Prince or Pershing?

Wales will not see your personal opinion which might influence a part of the million readers of your page."

Well, the Prince may see the page if he will subscribe to the Legion Weekly. It is a personal page. Other personal pages express their views.

Then A. H. asks, "Why take as a subject the discrediting of a poor devil when there is constructive work to do? Pity that poor Prince with no pull and no friends!" Is A. H. a humorist? No. He seems serious about the Prince as a poor devil. My suggestion was meant to be entirely constructive to the Prince, who was having such a devil of a good time and one day will have such great responsibilities.

Having made his point for the Prince, A. H. says there are a lot of questions about Pershing which many people want answered. What was his rank in his class at West Point, his age when commissioned in the Army and when he was married? Pershing stood well up in his class; he became a second lieutenant of cavalry at the age of twenty-six. He was married in 1905. A. H.'s other questions I put in order with their answers.

"Was he successful or otherwise in the Mexican expedition under his command?"

He obeyed the orders, as was his duty, of the President of the United States, so successfully that the same President chose him to command the A. E. F.

"Was he a man who could say 'yes' or 'no' to military chiefs of other countries on straight strategic or war subjects, not political plans and solutions?"

He said "no" to the plan to mix the American Army battalion by battalion with the Allied Armies so that there would have ceased to be an integral American Army. He had to say a great many military "noes". But he was also a strong "yes" man. It was he who insisted upon training our Army for offensive tactics when others were timid; he whose bold urging and initiative led to the drive which crushed the Château-Thierry salient and turned the tide of the war; he who carried through the decisive battle of the Argonne; and his attitude on straight war subjects prevented the war from continuing into 1919.

"How did Pershing compare as a Presidential candidate with former American soldiers, such as Washington, Jackson, Grant and Roosevelt?"

He did not compare at all. He was never a Presidential candidate. He checked all the efforts of General Dawes and other friends to start a boom for him.

"Was Pershing equal to using pull to secure advancement?"

It was not pull which won attention to the young officer with no political influence in the Sioux and Apache Indian campaigns; not pull, but his record in the Santiago campaign, that brought him to Washington to organize the Bureau of Insular Affairs; not pull but his ability in dealing with fanatic tribesmen that promoted him, while still only a captain, to entire charge of the prolonged Mindanao campaign in which his personality and methods succeeded.

"There are two big men in the Army," said President Roosevelt to me in 1905. "We need them both. I am going to jump Pershing to a brigadiership."

I hope that the Prince will develop the same kind of pull—that of making good. Pershing takes the day's work and duty as they come to him. He is now on his way, at the request of another President, across the equator in midsummer to the peace task of that troublesome Tacna-Arica dispute which has embittered Chile and Peru.

At the end of a day of pouring rain when I was wroth at being kept indoors I read that unless there was immediate rain Virginia crop losses would be forty millions. What a small kick I had coming, I thought, as I imagined Virginia farmers looking out on parched earth and wilted corn and tobacco begging for drink! Weather meant business to them, a good or bad year, success or failure of their labors. To me it meant only a few hours' recreation.

Business and Pleasure Weather

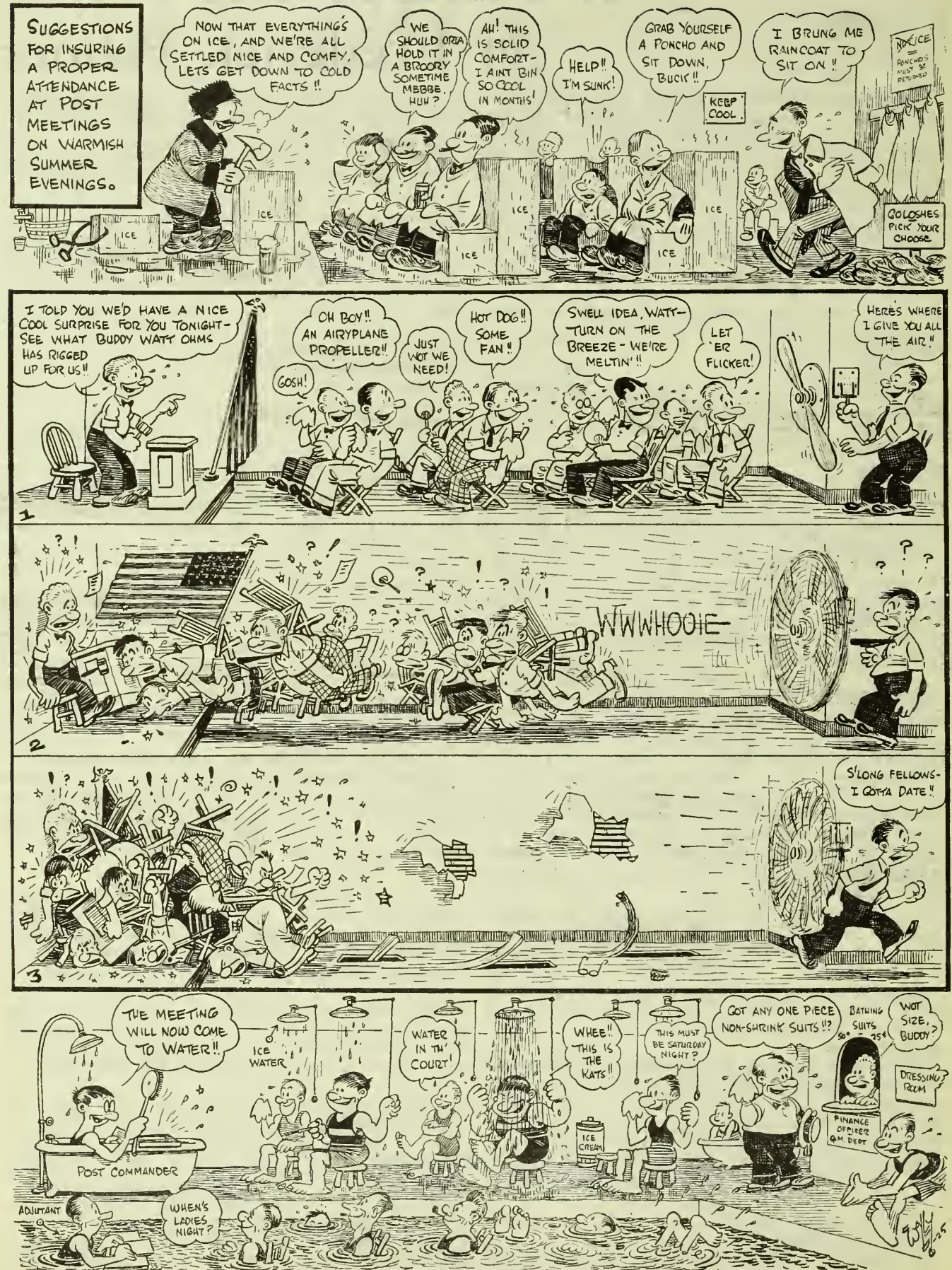
And they make this unusual enough for a subject of comment. Methodist ministers taking a three weeks' course

Clergymen to the Bat

of study at the Garrett Biblical Institute, Evanston, Illinois, donned overalls and organized two ball teams. It should not be unusual at all for any gathering of clergymen who want to be just human folks to lead human folks in right paths. The stiffer they were the next day the more they needed the exercise. It will make them younger, better their digressions and their religion.

Hot Weather Hints

By Wallgren





Then and Now



SEVERAL months ago the Company Clerk received from S. E. Davis, Adjutant of Reed Post of the Legion in Elko, Nevada, a khaki-covered photograph folder containing the picture of a woman and bearing the inscription: "My mother—Pvt. A. H. Rönne, Btry. A, 103 Regt. F. A." Comrade Davis explained that the folder had been picked up on an overseas battlefield during the war by George Moody and when the latter left Elko for Phoenix, Arizona, the photograph case was turned over to Davis with the request that he attempt to find the owner. Inquiry was made of the Adjutant General's Office in Washington, D. C., regarding Private A. H. Rönne, but a letter sent to the address furnished was returned unclaimed. A notice regarding this property was then included in *Then and Now* in the May 29th issue. Within a few days after the publication date letters were received from Comrades Frank T. Hoar of Woonsocket, Rhode Island, and William J. Lalley, Past Adjutant of Richard J. Dennis Post of Edgewood, Rhode Island, giving Rönne's present address as Brooklyn, New York.

Before the Company Clerk's letter to Rönne was delivered, a letter came from this veteran himself, dated June 6th, stating that he "had been notified by two Legion members that there was an article in your Weekly concerning a photograph of my mother which I lost in France. I would be most happy to receive this photo and case. Your kindness is greatly appreciated and I am wondering why I did not join the Legion, and feel that I will soon become a member. I will write Comrade S. E. Davis also and thank him for his thoughtfulness." Rönne acknowledged receipt of the photograph when it was returned to him.

FORMER warriors of the Tall Corn State, attention! The Iowa Soldiers' Bonus Board at Des Moines reports that it is holding bonus warrants or original discharge certificates of thirty-two ex-service men and women. These warrants or certificates have been returned unclaimed from the individuals' last known address as listed. In order that proper identification may be made, each applicant listed must advise the Bonus Board, over his or her written signature, of the Iowa claim number, army or navy serial number, dates of enlistment and discharge, name of organization served with, and street and number, city and State from which application or discharge was submitted to the Board. The following are affected:

By the COMPANY CLERK

ARMSTRONG, Lynn M., Sanborn, North Dakota; BOLTON, James, Ottumwa, Iowa; BAYLESS, Clarence, Sioux City, Iowa; BERRY, George, Branson, Missouri; BRADBURN, John L., New Orleans, Louisiana; CULBERT, John, Jackson, Michigan; DESOMIER, Charles, Jefferson City, Missouri; DONNIGAN, Joseph J., Blytheville, Arkansas; EVANS, John, Marshall, Minnesota; FORTNER, Clair V., Los Angeles, California; FRANCISCO, Dwight M., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; FRESHOUR, Cora, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma; HARRISON, Clarence L., San Francisco, California; HILBRAND, Wilbert, Villisca, Iowa; HINES, Charlie, Chicago, Illinois; HOOVER, Floyd G., Rockford, Illinois; KETCHUM, Shirley, Blue Earth, Minnesota; KJERLAND, Johannes, Locust, Iowa; LEE, Ivar M., Duluth, Minnesota; LUMSDEN, Raymond, Galveston, Texas; MALANAPHY, Michael J., Newport, Rhode Island; MARVIN, Claude A., Saint Louis, Missouri; MESICK, John E., Sioux City, Iowa; NELSON, Soren, Honolulu, Hawaii; OWENS, Carrie, Oakland, California; PEISTERIS, Polivios M., Centerville, Iowa; RASMUSSEN, Jens E., Sac City, Iowa; REEVES, Fred, Saint Joseph, Missouri; RIBAK, Charles F., San Francisco, California; SHREVES, Edward D., Salt Creek, Wyoming; SPOTTEL, Henry, Vergreville, Alberta, Canada; STERNER, Frank J., Oakland, California.

SOME of the sleuthing which the Company Clerk does for *Then and Now*ers must be done outside of the columns of this department due to lack of space. He counts as his best assistant in the outside work the Adjutant General's Office of the War Department in Washington, D. C., as witness this case. A short time ago a letter came from Charles W. Ingle of Livermore, California, a veteran but not a Legionnaire, asking assistance in locating his brother, Horace, whom he had last heard from in 1912 at Kansas City, Missouri. Charles advised that Horace was thirty-four years old and had probably been in service. An inquiry made of the Adjutant General's Office brought the information that Horace Ingle had been in service and that his latest address, as of record in that office, was Charlotte, North Carolina. This information, passed on to Charles W. Ingle, resulted in an interchange of letters between the brothers and the following letter to the Weekly from the California brother: "It is with gratitude and comradeship that I express my appreciation of your help in

locating my brother whom I have not seen for more than twenty years. You now have assurance that I am a booster for The American Legion for I am now a member of Lewis White Post, Department of California."

THE National Rehabilitation Committee of The American Legion advises that the Washington Regional Office of the United States Veterans Bureau is holding, until called for by the proper owners, discharge certificates and other documents pertinent to compensation claims in the cases of the following veterans:

ARCHER, Romulus, 317th Eng.; BARR, Charles A., 11th Amb. Tr.; CURTIS, Gilbert O., 6th A. Corps; FERRIS, Clyde E., 116th Inf.; FUHRMAN, Wm. B., U. S. M. C.; HAIGHT, Carroll L., 341st Ser. Bn., Med. Dept.; KISNER, Charles; LEWIS, Charles B., M. T. C. No. 99; MCBRIDE, Ernest H., Marine Corps Reserve; MUGRAY, James, 803d Transport Corps; PRICE, James E., 449th Reserve Labor Bn.; RICHEY, Charles, Cook, 9th Inf.; ROBINSON, Luther W., 808th Pioneer Inf.; ROTH, Bernard A., 127th Inf.; SAFFELL, Richard J., 112th M. G. Bn.; SANDERS, Herbert Alonzo, 808th Pioneer Inf.; SHAPIRO, Samuel, 62d Tr. Bn., 153d D. B.; O'LEARY, Cornelius John, Chief Pharm. Mate, U. S. N.; SMITH, Hildreth Bert, Seaman, U. S. N.; SPIVEY, William Osear; STERLING, Earl M., 332d Service Bn.; TWYNHAM, William A. Jr., Sanitary Det., F. A.; VICK, Guy H. B., 19th F. A.

THE request in this department in the July 3d issue on behalf of Edgar R. Harlan, Curator of the Historical, Memorial and Art Department of Iowa, for certain back numbers of the Weekly which were missing from his files, brought a prompt and generous response. Copies of ten of the twelve missing numbers were received from the following *Then and Now*ers, to whom Mr. Harlan and the Company Clerk express their thanks: Bernard W. Cornwell, Past Commander, Clark Mills (New York) Post (who, by the way, had responded before to a similar request from the Librarian of Congress); David A. Heron, Jr., Cleveland, Ohio; William Foley, Central Point, Oregon; George C. McLain, Historian, W. Charles McLain Post, Equality, Illinois; W. J. Fox, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and H. E. Kimmel, Hillman, Michigan. The two numbers still missing from Mr. Harlan's files are Volume II, Numbers 3 and 5 (January 16 and 30, 1920). Can anyone send these numbers to the Company Clerk?

They Also Serve Who Never Stand *and* Wait

(Continued from page 7)

and ice fund for relief work in the poor districts of St. Louis. Along in the summer of 1922 it became apparent that the fund was going to fall short of the actual needs by a considerable sum.

Stockham Post decided that the object deserved its support. Its membership is drawn from all over the city, and to some extent even from across the river, on the Illinois side. A city-wide charity of this sort fitted the post's membership better than would a charity confined to a single district. So the post swung into action.

In the first place, the Orpheum Theatre in St. Louis has the custom of donating one night a year to charity. Stockham Post applied for the privilege of taking over the theatre on this night for the milk and ice fund. Its application was granted.

The post organized a nine-act vaudeville revue from its own talent and the talent which its members could obtain. The orchestra's services were donated by the theatre, and so was the house. Stockham Post undertook to put on the show and sell the tickets.

At the post's regular luncheon meeting a few days before the show the reports of ticket sales showed that a total of only \$225 had been disposed of. The man in charge of ticket sales got up in meeting and asked whether the post was going to lie down and let the show die for lack of support. And the men expressed the opinion that the \$1,600 house would be sold out.

That evening, when the members of the cast assembled for rehearsal, every ticket had been sold. The members had, for the most part, taken the afternoon off and devoted it to selling tickets.

The show was a great success. Expenses were, of course, low considering the ambitious scale of the production. The combined gift of the Orpheum Theatre and Stockham Post, as a result of that evening's show, was \$1,200 for the milk fund.

This affair was so successful that the boys got even more ambitious. They decided that they would go right ahead, while everyone was pepped up, and make some money to start a big



Commander Joraschky of Stockham Post saying it with groceries to a poor family in St. Louis

welfare fund which the post would administer during 1923.

They rented the Pershing Theatre, advertised the show—which was a war film—and planned to make a lot of money. But the same thing happened which has happened to so many posts when they were flushed with a first success. The show was a flop. The affair cost the post just \$600, which was the deficit after receipts had been subtracted from expenses.

"We learned our lesson that evening," declares Arthur A. Joraschky, commander of the post. "To be sure, part of the loss was hard luck, because the town had a wholly unexpected run of war films just ahead of ours, and nobody wanted to see another. But the big point which we took away with our deficit was that you can't make money unless you plan out every detail, and make sure that you are not only safe, but also that you are giving the public a big money's worth."

"We spent too much money advertising the film. The regular motion picture operators have learned to confine their advertising to a small size, run regularly day after day. We went at it in a big way—and the results were not proportionately large enough to let us break even."

During 1923 the post handled some welfare work. But every bit of it was by funds donated individually by members to take care of some specific need. The post's welfare fund was still a bit groggy from the blow it got below the belt the previous December.

But during the latter part of 1923 the post had committees at work to devise a plan which would make its relief fund enough money not only to pay the deficit of \$600, but also enough to get the welfare fund re-established.

The result of their planning was "Le Scandal du Soldat." Despite the name, there was nothing scandalous about the show. But it was a good name, a catchy name. And it was one that folks would remember when they heard it.

The date of the production was set for February 29, 1924. And here was where the post's publicity man began to get in his dizzy work.

He announced it as Stockham Post's Birthday Party for "Leap Year Ladies". A Leap Year Lady was defined as one whose birthday was February 29th.

Leap Year Ladies would, on application, be mailed a pair of seats free. There would be gifts for all Leap Year Ladies. There were special awards for the youngest Leap Year Lady who applied and for the oldest.

Anybody who has tried to get a lot of publicity for a money-making Legion affair in a large city knows how hard it is to get space in the metropolitan dailies. St. Louis is no easier than the average. Yet for weeks and days before the twenty-ninth day of February every paper in St. Louis was full of stories about the Leap Year Ladies. The press agent's imagination had picked something which took the newspaper offices by storm. The reporters came around to beg for exclusive stories for their papers—and the publicity man did his best to accommodate them.

The result, measured in column inches after the manner of space buyers, was advance publicity—not counting that which appeared after the affair, and consequently sold no tickets—which would have cost more than \$1,800 at regular advertising rates. And, as reading matter with a punch, it doubtless did more work per inch than it could have done as paid advertising.

Altogether, twenty-nine Leap Year Ladies applied for tickets. The youngest was four, the oldest sixty. And be-

sides these two, the publicity man awarded a special prize—and special publicity—to another who was born on February 29th, who had been married on her birthday four years before the party, and who was unable to attend because she was at a maternity hospital awaiting the arrival of a new member of the family before midnight changed the date to March 1st.

The show was followed by a dance. The net proceeds of "Le Scandal du Soldat" totaled more than \$1,200. This wiped out the \$600 deficit and established the welfare fund firmly once more. The post officers swear that it will never be attacked again by the loss which comes from a plan ill done.

Incidentally, the restaurant concession for the dance was donated to the American Women's Overseas Service League, and this organization cleared more than \$100 for its own relief fund.

At the first show, back in 1922, a custom was started of putting on the show for patients at the Veterans Hospital at Jefferson Barracks. This has been continued, and without any question will be an annual affair hereafter.

Children's charities have been the chief outlet for the post's charitable energies. One of the annual features has been a Christmas dinner and party for poor children, ever since the post was organized. They are held on December 24th, or as near as possible to Christmas, at the hotel where the post has its regular luncheon meetings.

Until Christmas of 1923 these functions were given by the post alone; they took care of about fifty poor children. Now the Forty and Eight, which has a large membership in St. Louis, has a good share in this annual event.

In 1923 a special effort was made to find children of ex-service men. The services of all the charity organizations were enlisted to find destitute youngsters answering this requirement. But, all told, less than a dozen boys and girls of this description could be found. So the rest of the children needed to make up the capacity provided were found through members of the outfits and through the charitable organizations. They were all destitute, between the ages of four and twelve, and otherwise would not have been provided with any Christmas.

Besides the dinner and celebration, each child received a full set of presents. For the girls, each Christmas package contained a knitted cap, woolen gloves, a middy blouse, a doll, four to six toys and games, and candy, fruit and nuts.

Each boy received a knitted cap, a sweater, a football, toys, and candy, fruit and nuts. "Never again on the footballs," exclaims Commander Joraschky ruefully. "Those kids were glad to get them—I never saw kids so pleased with anything as they were with those footballs—and they showed their joy by kicking them all over the place. After the boys' presents had been handed out we had to call a recess and every Legionnaire present had to grab a kid in one hand and a football in the other. If we hadn't stopped it in a hurry they'd have wrecked the hotel."

Early in 1924 Fred W. Stockham Post distinguished itself nationally by getting under the wire as the first post to get its contribution actually into the fund for the Legion Billet at Otter



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A Simple and effective scheme for keeping track of home expenditures.

We shall be glad to furnish you with copies on request.

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Over Sixty Years In Business
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Watch your gums —
bleeding a sign of trouble



FOR
THE GUMS

BRUSH YOUR TEETH
WITH IT

FORMULA OF

R. J. Forhan, D.D.S.

NEW YORK CITY

SPECIALIST IN
DISEASES OF THE MOUTH

PREPARED FOR THE
PRESCRIPTION OF THE
DENTAL PROFESSION

Forhan's

FOR
THE
GUMS

As sappers mine the enemy's defenses, so gum-decay tunnels through the normal gum line and produces tooth decay in its most painful form.

This gum decay or Pyorrhea is most dangerous. The gums become devitalized, relaxed. They recede. They shrink and age the mouth. Gum tenderness is present. The teeth loosen. Also Pyorrhea pockets breed bacteria which drain into the system and cause many organic diseases of mid-life.

Four people out of five over forty suffer from this Pyorrhea; but Forhan's positively prevents Pyorrhea if used in time and used consistently.

Forhan's hardens the gums. It conserves the gums that hug the teeth and hold them firm. It touches the fundamentals of tooth health in fact. And all this while you are cleansing your teeth scientifically. Forhan's is cool, antiseptic and pleasant to the taste.

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

35c and 60c tubes in U. S. and Can.

Formula of
R. J. Forhan, D.D.S.

FORHAN CO.

New York

Forhan's, Ltd.

Montreal

Lake, Michigan. The post had word from its first commander, Francis E. Turin, that the fund was open for contributions.

This was right in line with the post's efforts for child welfare. So, at the meeting held that noon—a regular luncheon meeting of the post—the post voted \$100 out of the treasury. The members present individually subscribed \$200 as their personal contribution to the post donation. And, that noon, the post wired the \$300 to the treasurer of the fund for the Otter Lake Billet.

As part of the post's welfare program, it supplies free legal and medical services to needy service men. It does this through the fifteen lawyers and nine physicians who belong to the post, and who gladly contribute their services to help a buddy.

The post carries all disabled men in good standing without payment of dues, paying department and national dues for these members out of the post treasury.

For helping out with the State and Federal compensation applications the post established a service desk in the lobby of the National Bank of Commerce. Here three girls were kept busy all the time. And during business hours between eight and ten members of the post were on duty constantly. The job was handled by having the men come on in shifts of an hour or so each, which most of them could take away from business once or twice during the heaviest periods of the work. The members think that most of the adjusted compensation blanks filled out by St. Louis veterans came through Stockham Post's bureau.

Special relief work has been done in individual cases where the members thought best. For example, there is the case of Sergeant Major John H. Quick, U. S. M. C. Here was one of the outstanding heroes of the war; the author of "With the Help of God and a Few Marines" credits Sergeant Major Quick's personal efforts with shortening the war at least four or five days by an act of extreme personal bravery. He had been decorated with the Navy Cross in the Spanish War; he had been cited several times; and in the World War he received the Navy Cross and the Croix de Guerre for driving an ammunition truck ahead of the lines, so that when a contingent of Marines arrived in a town to drive out the Germans remaining they were able to set up their artillery and shell the enemy back before he could dig in. This was the act which was said to have shortened the war by the length of time it would have taken to drive the Germans out of the town if they had once got established.

Quick came out of the war broken in health. He died because there was no appropriation by Congress to provide radium treatment for veterans with cancer. By the time they could get the proud veteran to accept charity treatment his malady was incurable.

The post succeeded in getting Sergeant Major Quick's widow compensation after a fourteen-months fight to prove that his disability and death had a service connection. The battle to get justice for the family of the dead man has been paralleled many times in the past half dozen years by the lawyers of Stockham Post.

The post has remembered Mrs. Quick each Christmas and Thanksgiving with money gifts. Mrs. Quick, herself in poor health, has an aged mother to support—and nothing to do it with except her pension and what little money her health permits her to earn.

Another individual relief job was handled by the post when one of its members was ordered by the doctors to go South for his health, and not to work for a year. The doctors assured him that this would fix him up, and that nothing else would. But the man had no amount of money which would carry him through any length of time without work.

Finally he hit on the idea of a bicycle trip through the South, with just enough work to keep him in funds. The doctors said the work would harm him, but his only answer was that he guessed he had better be harmed a bit by work than starve to death to follow out orders.

The members of the post gave a party for him, raised a purse of \$410, and deposited it to his checking account in a St. Louis bank. Then they contrived a method of getting him notified after he was several days on the road so that he would be less likely to refuse the gift.

A point of pride with the post is that, when the trustees of the fund raised in St. Louis during the war, for welfare work in the 89th Division, were seeking a representative ex-service men's organization, they selected Fred W. Stockham Post to receive the residue of the fund, \$150, to be expended in relief work among ex-service men. It was not the amount, but the idea that the post qualified better than did any of the other applicants for the fund.

Stockham Post meets every Friday noon, from 12:15 to 1:30, in the American Annex Hotel. It also maintains a daily luncheon table there at which from twenty-five to thirty men eat regularly—very few of them daily visitors, but most of them coming one or two days a week. Visiting Legionnaires are invited—and they are always welcome.

Here is a post which has solved the difficult problem of the Legion post in the large city. It provides little in the way of social facilities. It does a real job of relief work, specializing on children's charities and veterans' relief. And it has the best imaginable spirit of up-and-at-'em when there's a job to be done.

"But, you know, there's one funny thing about Stockham Post," one of the founders, and a post official, confides. "Give that gang a job to do for a bunch of kids, or for a buddy who is out of luck, and they will work their heads off, give away their shirts, and make their friends do the same. They will do anything within reason for the post's relief fund."

"But when it comes to the post itself, they are not interested in our being able to do any more than pay our bills. The very men who are the best workers for charity say, 'Oh, if you need money for the post, raise the dues next year. I'm too busy to keep fooling around working for the post.'"

Which, after all, is certainly the right spirit, however many gray hairs it may bring to the post finance officer's head.

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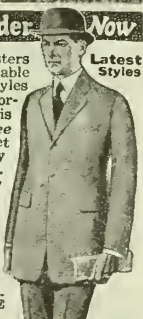
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suit offer. Our new plan enables you to get one of our fine, made-to-order suits, in any style you like without spending money.

AGENTS Earn \$9 to \$18 DAILY

WANTED Cash for you besides Free Suit for spare time showing our wonderful samples to neighbors and friends, we show you how, prices so low folks buy on sight, get cash and FREE SUIT. No experience needed. Biggest sample outfit, agents wholesale prices, real wool pieces, fashion styles, tape measure, simple directions. WRITE AT ONCE for FREE suit offer and Free sample outfit.

PROGRESS TAILORING CO., Dept. H-105, Chicago



I Make \$25.00
per day writes D.C. Beckham
FREE SAMPLES

Sell Madison "Better-Made" Shirts for Large Manufacturer Direct to wearer. No capital or experience needed. Many earn \$100.00 weekly and bonus. Write for Free Samples.
MADISON SHIRT MILLS, 564 Broadway, New York

The deaths of Legion members are chronicled in this department. In order that it may be complete, post commanders are asked to designate an official or member to notify the Weekly of all deaths. Please give name, age, military record.

ANTHONY DEPODESTA, *Daniel W. Brooks Post, Swissvale, N. Y.* Killed in airplane fall at Langley Field, Va., July 10, aged 28. Lieut., A. S.

CHARLES J. DOWELL. *Alva Courier Post*,
Chester, Ill. Drowned in Gasconade River, Mis-
souri, July 21. Served with Supply Co., 124th
F. A., 58th F. A. Brigade.

JOHN J. GENISAUKO, *Kit Carson Post, Fort Lyon, Col. D.* at Fitzsimons General Hosp., Denver, Col., June 8, aged 29. Served with Co. L, 54th Inf.

EUTROPE C. GILL, *Amesbury (Mass.) Post.* D.
July 13, aged 36. Served with Co. B, 328th
Inf., 82d Div.

EDWARD H. GLEASON, *Albert C. Craine Post*.
Elmwood, Wis. D. July 17, aged 30. Served
with 809th Aero Repair Sq.

JOHN S. HANKINSON, *Westville Post, New Haven, Conn.* D. July 10, aged 63. Served with Btty. E. 103d F. A., 26th Div.

LUCY J. HOWATT, *Reams Post, Suisun, Solano Co., Cal.* Killed in auto accident, Apr. 3. Nurse in A. E. F.

RALPH E. HYDE, *Chicago Heights (Ill.) Post*.
D. Apr. 12, aged 32. Served in Army.

GILBERT ICKES, *Edgar Thurston Post, Fremont,*
O. D. July 8, aged 31. Served with Co. K, 147th
Inf., 37th Div.

WILLIAM C. JOINER, *Argonne Post, Atlanta, Ga.* D. July 11, aged 32. 2d Lieut., 4th Pioneer Inf.

CHARLES H. KANTNER, *Krantz-Boyle Post, Middleport, Pa.* D. July 10, aged 27. Served with Co. C, 103d F. S. Bn., 28th Div.

JACOB C. KONRATH, *John E. Courtney Post*,
Hartford, Wis. D. July 22. Served with Co. B,
13th Inf.

EDGAR P. KUNTZ, *Charles J. Dolan Post, Mauch Chunk, Pa.* D. May 5, aged 33. Served with Evac. Hosp. 10.

JAMES V. LAURIE (MASTODON), *Youngstown, (O.)* Post. D. at Marion (Ind.) Sanitarium, June 7. Served with Troop H, 17th Cav.

DUNCAN R. MCRAE, *New Kensington (Pa.) Post.* D. July 11. Served in A. E. F.

JOHN A. MURRAY, Troop 1 Post, Buffalo, N. Y.
D. July 12 aged 24 Served in A. S.

WILLIAM J. NARVACZ, *San Benito Post, Hollister, Cal.* Killed in auto accident, July 15. Served in Navy.

WILLIAM E. PORTER, *Victory Post, Shelbyville, Ind.* D. July 5. Capt., Btty. F, 326th F. A., 84th Div.

84th Div.
D. at Emanuel Hosp. Mankato, Minn., July 7.
Aged 31. Served with Supply Co., 68th Inf.,
9th Div.

EARL C. POTTER, *Herbert McKennett Post,*
Webster, S. D. D. July 20. Served with Co.
F, 2d Eng.

RALPH N. POWELL, *Warren (Minn.) Post.* D.
June 21, aged 31. Served with 13th Regt..
U. S. M. C.

Remember that no underwear without the red woven "B.V.D." label is "B.V.D."

Assure yourself of that Famous Fit, Long Wear, and Cool Comfort which have kept "B.V.D." the world's most popular men's underwear.

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Sole Makers of "B.V.D." Underwear

"B.V.D."
Union Suit
(Patented Features)
Men's \$1.50 the suit
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"B.V.D."
Shirts and Drawers
85c the garment

"Next to Myself I like 'B.V.D.' Best"

860

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The B. V. D. Co., Inc.

A collection of five vintage magazine covers from the early 20th century, arranged in a fan-like pattern. From left to right: 'Collier's' featuring a woman's portrait; 'Women's Home Companion' with a woman in a long dress; 'The American' showing a woman and child; 'Mentor' with a woman in a hat; and 'Farm & Fireside' depicting a woman in a field. Each cover has its title prominently displayed in a stylized font.

Send your renewals for ALL subscriptions through your own organization. Check over your magazine list. See when the subscriptions expire and send orders for renewals to the Legion.

If you send your orders now, for subscriptions which have not expired, they will be extended from expiration date.

Send orders for all magazines to

THE LEGION SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE
of The American Legion Weekly
Indianapolis, Indiana

FREDERICK PALMER announced on his Personal Page in the July 31st issue a prize contest open to all Legionnaires, men and women, for the best answers to the question, "What good did you get out of your service in the war?" Prizes will be as follows: First, \$50; second, \$30; third, \$25; fourth, \$15; fifth, \$10; next five, \$5 each. No answer must exceed two hundred words. Write on one side of page only. Do not disclose your name; either attach name and address in a small envelope or write it in an upper corner of your answer and then fold and pin down the corner. Address all answers to Prize Contest, Personal Page, The American Legion Weekly, Indianapolis, Indiana—and send them to reach the Weekly by September 20th.

The Fund Installs the Perfect Radio Layout

(Continued from page 9)

Sergeant T. F. Prendergast. Prendergast had much to do with the installation of the apparatus, and has been in entire charge of its operation and control ever since its opening for business. It may be remarked in passing that Sergeant Prendergast's work in maintaining and operating the Walter Reed plant has won him such recognition in the electrical world that he has received several offers at salaries many times in excess of his Army pay to operate similar private plants now under construction after the Walter Reed model.

After several consultations in the late spring, a plan was worked out for the Walter Reed installation which was adjudged satisfactory, and the work of construction was begun, the actual work being performed almost entirely by the engineering staff at the hospital, thus freeing the fund from all charges for construction and labor. According to the plan, three antennae were erected, a short one thirty feet in length, one seventy-five feet long, and one a hundred and fifty feet. It is a general principle in radio that the longer the antenna the greater the distance at which stations may be picked up, but also the more static and interference will make itself felt. Accordingly it was planned to use the longest antenna in picking up very distant stations in the finest radio weather, and the shorter ones when static brought in too many confusing noises that could not be eliminated on the longer spans.

The antennae are carefully safeguarded from lightning and their connections lead into the radio room, where two receivers of the five-tube neutrodyne type are kept in constant operation, with an extra receiver in reserve in case of accident to one of those in operation. It is the practice to keep these two receiving sets busy at all times. Either of them may be connected, by throwing a switch, with any of the antennae, and either may be connected through the amplifying apparatus with the distributing system and used to supply radio programs to the hospital and its patients. Or both may be used simultaneously, and the programs brought in sent to different wards and buildings where different types of program are in demand.

It is the usual practice to pick up a desirable program on one of these receiving sets, tune it satisfactorily, and switch it on through the amplifying apparatus to the entire distributing system, using the other receiver in the meantime to catch and tune in another program from a different station, and have it ready to shoot through the system when the first program is finished, without delay and without the irritating noises that are heard when a new station is first picked up.

After a program is tuned in on one or other of the receiving sets, its amplification to a volume sufficient to serve the number of patients using the system may be accomplished on one or both of the amplifiers with which the hospital is supplied. These are of the very latest and most powerful type. One is ordinarily used for the circuits

carrying the head sets and the other for the loud-speaker circuit. It is in regulating these amplifiers that much skill is required. Everyone is familiar with what happens on a two-party telephone line when the second party lifts the receiver while a conversation is being carried on. The tone, previously loud and easily audible, sinks to an indistinct murmur. Exactly the same thing happens on a radio amplification circuit when more head sets are plugged in than the current is adjusted for. Consequently, if the amplification were not watched constantly, the plugging-in of five hundred extra head phones in the afternoon when the baseball scores begin to come in would so thin out the output that nobody could hear anything. Or conversely, the plugging out of a similar number at the end of the ball game would leave so much power on the lines that subsequent numbers would come out of the remaining phones in a roar like the voice of the brazen-lunged gentleman of antiquity whose whisper shook mountains.

Consequently, as long as the circuits are in operation, which is practically twenty-four hours a day, an operator sits in the radio room listening, and whenever the tone rises, indicating that some of his audience have plugged out, he decreases the volume put out by his amplifiers accordingly, while should new listeners, plugging in, cut the volume too low, it is his duty to step it up until the standard of loudness and clarity of tone is reached.

Out of the radio room in a dozen directions run the wires of the distributing system. These are in effect telephone wires, and run to every building and ward, past the head of every bed in the hospital. At every bed there is a brass plate connection with two plug-holes, similar to the familiar connections for portable telephones. To every patient is issued a head-set, with the necessary length of connecting cord, tipped with metal plugs, so he may at will plug in and make connections with the system, thus getting whatever program is then being sent through the wires.

Ordinarily the same program is sent over the entire distributing system to the whole hospital, but the wire system is so arranged that if it is desired, almost any individual ward may be disconnected from the rest and fed a different program from that being sent through the general distributing system. Or if it is desired, several wards may be connected by switches to form an independent system, and two or more such groups may be operated as independent circuits, receiving different programs at the same time.

All pieces of apparatus and all switches except only the connections of individual head-sets and loud-speakers are located in the radio room, which is occupied practically continuously, and is kept locked on the rare occasions when it is not in use. Consequently, no piece of the receiving or amplifying apparatus is ever touched except by a trained operator on duty, as a result of which system there has never been



-it's
healthy
for the
youngsters
-deliciously
flavored
too -its
daily use is
"a sensible
habit"



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Big Winner. Just out. Complete line of waterproof aprons for men, women and children. Year-round demand. Show samples—housewives order on sight. Styles for every use. Best values in America. Direct from Akron, the rubber city. **100% Profit.** Mrs. Martin, W. Va., made \$30.00 in one day. Jos. Brand, Ohio, made \$10.43 in one hour. You can do as well.

FREE Outfit—to workers. New plan starts you without capital. No experience needed. Simply take orders. We deliver and collect. Commissions paid same day you take order. Send for exclusive territory and **Free Outfit Offer.** WRITE TODAY. KRISTEE MFG. CO., 168 Bar St., Akron, O.

Adjutants!

What's keeping the boys away from Post Meetings?

POST PEP POSTALS

Will help you to get after them and bring them into line. They are every Adjutant's friend in getting delinquents' dues and getting old members to bring in new members.

Fill out the Coupon—attach three dollars. Get 100 Post Pep Postals, two catalogs, sample letterhead and envelope by Return Mail. Sign and Mail TODAY.

Post Printing Service
American Legion Weekly
Indianapolis, Indiana

Gentlemen:

Please forward selection of 100 Post Pep Postals, two catalogs and sample letterhead and envelope.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____ 8-14-25

a breakdown or a piece of equipment burned out or ruined.

In addition to the receiving and amplifying equipment, a part of the radio room is equipped as a broadcasting studio, with microphones and arrangements for announcing. From this are sent regular announcements by the operators of programs that will be put on during the day, and, as far as possible, programs for a week ahead. Also in case it is found advisable to make a change in the program to be distributed to the wards, the microphone is cut into the system and an appropriate announcement made.

This broadcasting system is also connected with microphones distributed through a number of wards, and at the band-stands and lecture and assembly halls in the hospital, so that if there is any sort of entertainment going on in the hospital, no matter where, it may be picked up and amplified, so that all patients may enjoy it.

The installation of the system was completed about June 1, 1924, when Dr. Jolliffe of the Bureau of Standards

personally soldered the final connections with an electric torch, and the first program, a special Roxy concert, was sent over the wires to the patients. Since that time a number of minor changes and improvements have been made, but the system has stood substantially as it was when installed. Radio experts from all over the country and some from abroad have visited it and expressed their admiration, and plans for similar installations have been drawn after its model. Radio stations from ocean to ocean on this continent are picked up daily in favorable weather, while a wide range is available in all kinds of weather, summer or winter. Although no effort is made to specialize in catching long-distance signals, Sergeant Prendergast has several times got stations in England in sufficient volume so that there could be no doubt about the fact, and he frequently tunes in short numbers from Havana, Cuba, and Mexico City for the benefit of soldier-patients who want to listen in to a little of the real thing in the fandango line.

Chief George Goes on the Peacepath

(Continued from page 6)

campaign, a cash remittance of 37 times its official quota.

Both of the Dakotas have made remarkably fine showings in their Endowment Fund campaigns. South Dakota, assigned the job of raising \$30,000, had raised \$52,000 by the last of June, with every reason to believe that when every slow-moving post has reported the total will be close to \$60,000, one hundred percent above its quota.

North Dakota's quota assigned by National Headquarters was \$25,000. It had \$47,700 on June 30th, and plainly would go above \$52,000. That is one hundred and eight percent oversubscription.

How was it done? This is a point of considerable interest to those Legionnaires especially in whose communities the local campaigns are still being carried on. What are the Dakota ideas which can be put to work to help raise money for the Endowment Fund in the other States and towns where the job has not yet been finished?

The success of the Endowment Fund campaign in the Dakotas has not been simply luck. Local conditions have been none too good in many of these communities—for while financial conditions in the Northwest are much improved, there is still a good deal of rebuilding required to put the economic structure back in the condition it showed before the several lean years which have gone before.

Take Alsen, South Dakota, as an example. Westland Post of Alsen has a membership of 48; the town has a population of 45 people. It is 35 miles from a railroad and from the nearest post office.

The quota assigned to Alsen and the post office town of Beresford was, combined, \$96. Col. J. W. Reedy of Beresford, who is not a Legionnaire, was the chairman of the campaign effort here.

Alsen raised \$445.25, in 197 subscriptions. Beresford, with a population of 1,519, raised \$520.50. How was it done?

The Alsen effort is typical. The six neighboring townships were assigned

to as many good, active Legionnaires. Each of these workers got into his automobile and went out soliciting. Practically every householder in the six townships was seen and talked with. The upshot was the total amount of \$445.25, all in cash. The average subscription was somewhere under \$2.50. That means that the money was raised by hard work—by what some sales managers refer to as “ringing doorbells”. Pretty much the same method was employed at Beresford.

Along much the same lines was the job at Argusville, North Dakota. Post Commander F. H. Slingsby and Post Adjutant Guy G. Bush got into an automobile and went the rounds of the countryside. Argusville has fifty people, and the quota assigned Argusville Post was \$100. The two solicitors asked one dollar from each person called on. They raised seventy-seven subscriptions by this hard method. Then, when they had gone over their territory thoroughly, they reported back to the post that they still lacked twenty-three dollars of the required sum. The post voted the twenty-three dollars from its treasury. And so the job was done.

That pretty much covers the way that most of the smaller communities raised their share of the Endowment Fund. The plan yielded \$317.65 to Oscar Stubstad Post of Dazey, North Dakota, on a quota of \$100. Bismarck raised \$2,838, all cash, on its quota of \$1,935—and did it in three days. Mandan's quota was \$885, its accomplishment \$1,347.80. Ashley got \$277.70 instead of the \$100 it had been asked for. Oberon raised \$356 instead of \$110. Erie picked up \$282 instead of its requested \$100.

Valley City was asked for \$650. The field secretary had Valley City on the end of his itinerary when he was touring the State to tell posts how to get started. When he arrived, to get Valley City started, he was given a check for \$861 which had been accumulated over the preceding two or three days.

It was all done by hard work—ringing doorbells, or driving country roads,



That's One Reason Why I Want 100 Men

The demand for Fyr-Fyters is growing fast. Five hundred million dollars annual fire loss, 17,000 lives and the mortal dread of fire that's in everybody are reasons why we must get men in our open territory to take orders and supervise installations of Fyr-Fyters.

Selling Fyr-Fyters is comparatively easy, so powerful and convincing is the story of fire losses. Previous selling experience although desirable is unnecessary. Without charge we train our men to become high-powered salesmen in a short time, and they also become real fire-prevention experts. Earnings start immediately, no investment in stock or territorial rights asked.

Big Earnings Possible

Payne averaged \$20.77 a day for 217 days; Graham and Mendenhall each averaged \$100 a week working only part time; Depries made \$500 one week; Hill sold 1400 Fyr-Fyters in one sale. In our records are many other instances of earnings of \$50 to \$60 a day and incomes of \$3600 to \$7200 a year by Fyr-Fyter men.

An Amazing Story for You to Tell

Read your daily paper, listen to the fire alarms, ask your local fire chief, notice the inflammable material everywhere and judge for yourself the need of Fyr-Fyters and why we are able to make this offer. Let us tell you the sensational story which sells Fyr-Fyters so rapidly and puts men in the high-earning class so quickly.

Fyr-Fyters have the approval of the (Fire) Underwriters Laboratories, are used by Standard Oil, Ford Motor Co., International Harvester and many other of the largest concerns in the world.

Factories, stores, garages, auto owners, warehouses, schools, hospitals, farmers, private homes and other places use thousands of Fyr-Fyters. Thousands more await their installation. The market is vast, unlimited, and your earnings as a Fyr-Fyter Representative are only limited by your ambition and desire to work.

This Opportunity Is for You

Among Fyr-Fyter men are former clerks, mechanics and others who saw in Fyr-Fyter their real opportunity. Now we are ready to appoint 100 more. It is your opportunity, your chance for \$5000 or more, easily and quickly, from your first year's effort—\$100 a week to start. Fill out the coupon below and mail immediately for full details of our offer.



THIS COUPON GETS DETAILS

The Fyr-Fyter Co., 832 Fyr-Fyter Bldg., Dayton, Ohio

I would like to know more about a position on the Fyr-Fyter Sales Force. Kindly send details.

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"At the time of my enrollment for LaSalle training in Higher Accountancy," writes E. B. Risberg, "I was working in the blacksmith shop of the La Crosse Well Drill Works—ten hours a day and six days a week. Since that time—and in a period of about four years—I have advanced from an initial position as stock clerk with the Milwaukee branch of a big packing company to my present excellent position with the largest elevator manufacturer in America. Today my salary is more than 400 per cent greater than at the time of my enrollment."

Are you—like Risberg—following a well-organized plan to double—triple—quadruple your salary? Or are you relying for advancement upon day-to-day experience? LaSalle has added millions and millions of dollars to the earning power of its members. If a successful career is worth a 2c stamp and two minutes of your time, check the field of advancement that appeals to you, fill in your name and address, and place the coupon in the mail TODAY.

LaSALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY
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I would welcome information about your salary-doubling plan as applied to my advancement in the business field checked below. Send also copy of "Ten Years' Promotion in One," all without obligation.

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Name

Present Position

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The World's Finest Banjo

Whether you play in a leading dance orchestra or at home just for the fun of it, be sure you are using the world's finest—the new Ludwig Superfine Banjo.

All standard models, professional quality. Tenor and plectrum models, from \$95.00 to \$350.00. Write in for catalog and descriptive literature.

LUDWIG & LUDWIG
Makers of Percussion and Rhythmical Instruments
1611 N. Lincoln St. Chicago, Ill.

A STEADY JOB

Men are glad to buy Style-Center tailored-to-measure suits and overcoats at \$23.50. Our salesmen make \$75-\$150 every week. Write for agency. The Style-Center Tailoring Co., 500 Anderson Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

WANT WORK AT HOME?

Earn \$18 to \$60 a week retouching photos. Men or women. No selling or canvassing. We teach you, guarantee employment and furnish working outfit free. Limited offer. Write today.

ARTCRAFT STUDIOS, Dept. 1, 2800 Sheridan Rd., Chicago

or wearing out shoe-leather. And the hard work worked. Every town or county which went at the job in this spirit raised its quota, and in a hurry.

John Raymond O'Hara Post of Carington, a town of 1,200, was assigned \$420 as its share. A special meeting was called, attended by those members who could be depended on to do their stuff when called on. The plan was explained and the meeting adjourned for thirty minutes. At the end of that time it reconvened. The members had raised not only the \$420 of the quota, but also \$137.25 above it.

The favorite South Dakota method varied somewhat from this plan. The method here was usually to call public meetings to explain the purpose of the Endowment Fund. There was one big meeting in each county, and it was addressed by either Department Commander Frank G. McCormick or Department Adjutant Al Jones.

Originally there was no idea of raising the local quotas, or for that matter of raising any money at all, in these meetings. They were intended merely to prepare the minds of the people for the actual solicitations which would come later.

But the people who attended the meetings would not have it that way. They wanted to make their subscriptions, get the money raised and have it over with. Many of these towns raised their whole quotas, and then some more, right in the meetings—Garretson, Bryant, Colome, Brookings; there were half a dozen others.

The individual subscriptions in the Dakotas were not large. South Dakota had four subscriptions of \$100 each; North Dakota perhaps half a dozen of the same size. These were the largest contributions made.

In North Dakota, the smallest gift was 25 cents. South Dakota set a record of two cents.

A small boy, seven years old, listened to a talk made before the children by a Legionnaire who hoped to have the message carried home by the youngsters. But the seven-year-old was not for passing the buck. The idea got to him.

So, after school, he hunted up the Legionnaire. "Will you take two cents?" he inquired.

"Sure," the man told him, with serious face. "We'll be very glad to get it to help the orphans and disabled men."

"It's all I got in my bank," explained the giver. "I wisht I had some more for you."

One district in South Dakota, composed of Minnehaha, Turner, Union and Lincoln Counties, had a quota of \$4,400. These four counties, out of 69 in the State, raised \$13,339.49, or within \$1,700 of half the quota for the whole State. Minnehaha County, which includes Sioux Falls, raised \$7,981.74, on a quota of \$2,250. Yet this county lost more through bank failures than did any other county in the United States.

The Legionnaires and the committee in Sioux Falls used the plan which has been found most successful in the larger cities. The business houses were listed for their probable donations, based on a knowledge of their abilities and inclinations. Then each concern was asked to give the amount set for it. Usually the solicitors got this

amount. And the whole quota was raised from business firm solicitations, without approaching private givers.

Mitchell, South Dakota, received word of its \$800 quota. Forthwith the post asked the Community Chest for this amount—and received it. Then Cocher Post added \$200 from the post treasury, and sent in its check for \$1,000.

But despite their oversubscription, the members of the post were not satisfied. "We really didn't give the people of Mitchell a chance to subscribe to the Endowment Fund," they declared. "And we haven't played fair with the Legion because we haven't let people know about this big work which the national organization is doing." So, at last reports, Cocher Post was completing plans for a campaign of individual solicitation which would raise another \$1,000. And there will be a remarkable spectacle—a post, after sending in 120 percent of its quota, going out to raise another 120 percent beyond that.

At Fargo, metropolis of North Dakota with 30,000 people, \$6,000 was raised in a hurry. The method here was straight solicitation—but the solicitors worked in two-man and three-man teams. In canvassing the business houses Chairman H. H. Woledge, Post Commander Elmer Fleten of Gilbert C. Grafton Post, and National Vice-Commander William Stern called on business men and bankers. They collected all told a little above \$2,000. Other teams obtained the rest of the amount from smaller givers. It was all done in the first two days of the drive.

One reason why the Dakota campaigns went over so smoothly, perhaps even as important a reason as the hard work which went into the actual solicitations, was the advance publicity which was developed and carried out. If anyone in North or South Dakota did not know all about the Legion Endowment Fund, its need, purposes and general plan, it was his own fault. It meant, in fact, that he must be blind and deaf.

So thoroughly was this developed that the Legionnaires of Grafton, North Dakota, did not even carry on a campaign of solicitation. First they took subscriptions from their own members and obtained a substantial proportion of the whole quota. Then they announced to the public, through the press, that there remained a certain number of dollars to be subscribed—and that subscriptions up to this amount would be received from anyone caring to contribute.

That was all that was required. The public, on being "permitted", quickly made up the balance. And Grafton's check for its \$640 quota was in headquarters among the early ones.

In South Dakota the plight of the Longfellow children, of Bristol, was used to obtain a great deal of favorable publicity for the whole idea of the Endowment Fund. Their father, a soldier, was shell-shocked; he disappeared a year or two after he had returned from the army. Their mother, under the strain and the sorrow, became deranged, and had to be confined in an institution for the violently insane.

When the Legion found out about them, the two boys John and Louis, twelve and thirteen years old, were living with their grandmother. She was

not well able to take care of them. And the Legion, when the Endowment Fund campaign was being started, found out about these boys and started the machinery to have the children admitted to The American Legion Billet at Otter Lake, Michigan. The story, with the South Dakota connection, made excellent State-wide publicity. And unquestionably it brought into the exchequer a good many thousands of dollars which otherwise might have remained put away in a Mason jar.

The total number of contributors in

South Dakota will probably reach 125,000 people. The total in North Dakota will be around 30,000. This means that the average South Dakota gift was about fifty cents, the average in the sister State near two dollars.

But that means, to anyone experienced in money-raising enterprises, two things primarily:

1. A lot of hard work to get over so much ground so thoroughly;
2. A lot of good publicity which prepared the way and made easier the work of the solicitors.

In Memoriam Rags

(Continued from page 5)

square-headed fowl in the middle of the road, upon which I'd bump her into eternity with one of the front wheels. Rags would leap over the radiator—the windshield had been wrecked long before one time we turned upside down in Brittany—and bring her into the back of the car. Then we'd go till we found some outfit camped along the roadside, and the mess sergeant, cook, Rags and I would have chicken dinner. Once we got peacock that way. (Culinary note: Peacocks aren't so good.)

Rags got to be quite an expert. If there wasn't a strain of retriever in him it was the one thing his family had overlooked. An all-round dog. . . .

Eons and eons elapsed, and at last somebody in Washington remembered that the *Stars and Stripes* was still nominally existent, and decided to ship us home. At Brest, the loopy who was in charge of debarkation announced that Rags couldn't go. No animals allowed. Rags stood up on his hind legs and begged him to suspend the rules. The loopy grinned.

"Well," he said, "we'll bill him as something else. 'One crate of pine-apples,'" he wrote in his little book.

One of the outfits on board the good ship *Pretoria*—the rottenest transport,

without exception, on any of the seven seas—had a goat mascot. I suppose he was listed as a case of vichy. Rags wasn't used to goats. He thought it was some kind of trick dog and entered into battle. But the goat wouldn't fight by the canine Marquis of Queensberry rules, and butted. Rags retired in disgust. I think he figured it as a low bar-room brawl, beneath his dignity.

Before we had left Paris, Rags had been officially christened the mascot of the *Stars and Stripes*. Everybody in the A. E. F. knew him. He'd been in France, Belgium, Luxemburg and Germany, and spoke dog-American like a native.

There isn't any point to this story, except that I knew him and loved him and wanted to talk about him. And it's just four years now since he died, and he's in the dog hereafter, waiting. . . .

I had sent him for a while up to Lenox, Massachusetts, because New York wasn't any town for one of his active nature, and there was an anti-dog maniac at Lenox who scattered chunks of poisoned meat around. About a dozen dogs died. Rags was one. . . . Some day I'm going to find that guy. . . .

Rags was a prince.

OUTFIT REUNIONS

Announcements for this department must be received three weeks in advance of the events with which they are concerned.

U. S. S. INDIANA BAND—Seventh annual reunion at Pemberville, O., Aug. 16. Address Clate S. Speck, Pemberville.

EVAC. AMB. Co. 68—Former members interested in proposed reunion during convention of Illinois Department of the Legion at Quincy, Aug. 31-Sept. 1, address George Heckencamp, 527 Adams St., Quincy.

Co. D, 357TH INF.—Annual reunion at Fort Worth, Tex., during convention of Texas Department of the Legion, Sept. 2-4. Address W. A. West, Box 777, Cushing, Okla.

36TH AND 90TH DIVS.—Reunion of these divisions during convention of Texas Department of the Legion, at Fort Worth, Sept. 2-4. Address Chester Hollis, 501 Burk Burnett Bldg., Fort Worth.

EVAC. HOSP. 13—Sixth annual reunion, Hotel Morrison, Chicago, Ill., Sept. 5-6. Address Jack R. C. Cann, Owosso, Mich.

32D DIV.—Reunion banquet at convention of Michigan Department of the Legion at Bay City, Sept. 6. Address Lieut. Col. A. H. Gansser, Bay City.

85TH DIV.—Reunion banquet at convention of Michigan Department of the Legion at Bay City, Sept. 6. Address Dr. Howard W. Geiger, Davidson Bldg., Bay City.

56TH ARTY., C. A. C.—Annual reunion at Norwalk, Conn., Labor Day, Sept. 7. Address Archibald Merriam, 16 Bayview Ave., So. Norwalk, Conn.

304TH AMMN. TR. (79th Div.)—Fourth annual reunion at Philadelphia (Pa.) Rifle Club, Sept. 12. Address Richard B. Cook, Allegheny Ave. and Tulip St., Philadelphia.

51ST PIONEER INF.—Reunion Sept. 19 at Hudson, N. Y. Address Eugene Cornwell, 156 Fair St., Kingston, N. Y.

102D F. A. (26th Div.)—Annual reunion at New Bedford, Mass., Sept. 20. Address E. P. Ashworth, New Bedford Post, American Legion, 139TH F. A.—Annual reunion at Marion, Ind., Oct. 3-4. Address Russell H. Davis, 1511 S. Boots St., Marion, or Floyd E. Anderson, Elizabethtown, Ind.

SIBERIAN SNOWDOGS—Members of this society interested in reunion during Legion convention at Omaha, Neb., Oct. 5-9, address J. N. Harvey, care Smith Candy Co., Pocatello, Idaho, or H. M. Derham, 1011 Union Pacific R. R. Headquarters Bldg., 15th and Dodge Streets, Omaha.

39TH ENG. (Railway)—Marcy Wildcats second reunion at Omaha, Neb., during Legion National Convention, Oct. 5-9. Address Austin V. E. Peterson, 605 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

89TH DIV.—Annual reunion during national convention of American Legion at Omaha, Neb., Oct. 5-7. Address Kenneth G. Irons, 1054 Board of Trade Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

408TH TEL. BN.—Annual reunion at Legion National Convention in Omaha, Neb., Oct. 5-9. Address L. D. Brobeil, Room 1109, Telephone Bldg., Omaha.

2D REGT. AIR SERV. MECHS.—Former members interested in forming association address Thomas J. Leary, 7141 Jeffery Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Co. E, 52D PIONEERS—Former members interested in proposed reunion address S. R. Christensen, 15 Wedgewood Ave., Woodbridge, N. J.

GUNNERS MATES CLUB, 3D NAVAL DIST.—Men who attended Gunnery School at Brooklyn Navy Yard under Chief Sanderson invited to join this club. Address F. E. Crawford, 4 Hanover Square, New York City.

nothing truer ever said!



"However well ye be Garbed Shabby Shoes shall make of you a beggar"

Shabby shoes are as a mill-stone around one's neck. Shabby shoes never travel the road to success.

You've got to look the part as well as act it—and you can't put yourself over—if your shoes are shabby.

A few seconds a day—and your shoes will not only look better but last longer as well, for "2-in-1" Polishes and Preserves.

Send 10c for our remarkable booklet "Footprints of History"—also advising on the care of Shoes.

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I want to give you a FREE Cap—your friends will be delighted with its Class, Style and Fit and you will make a generous profit taking their orders. Finest materials and workmanship. Choice of 5 styles and 25 fine fabrics. Send your name right away for details. Write at once, J. W. Taylor, President, Taylor Cap Manufacturers, Department 19-K, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Suits and Overcoats
Experienced men can easily earn \$100.00 a week at start. Our union made suits and overcoats at \$23.50 (none higher) are America's biggest values. We show latest nifty colors and styles for men and young men. Only pure wool fabrics. The overcoats are satin lined. Protected territory. Can use sparetime in some towns. Write today for application blank and free sample of the world's greatest clothing values. Address C. B. HARVEY, Box 00, CHICAGO

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Bursts *and* Duds

Payment is made for material for this department. Unavailable manuscript returned only when accompanied by stamped envelope. Address American Legion Weekly, Indianapolis, Ind.

Going Up

A colored soldier at Camp Logan, Texas, had been so attentive to a Houston girl that he had been restricted to quarters and given extra duty for overstaying his pass. Not having seen him for two days, the lady decided to look him up at the camp, and discovered him maucuring the ground about the incinerator.

"Whaffo' yo' ain' came to see me fo' so long?" she demanded.

"Ah couldn' honey."

"Whaffo' yo' couldn'?"

"Lissun, honey, didn' Ah tell yo' Ah was gwine be pummoted? Well, Ah has. Ah's been pummoted to incinerator sergeant."

And in Such Hot Weather, Too!

[Ad in Syracuse (N. Y.) Post-Standard]

WANTED—Two experienced salesladies in coats, suits and dresses.

Any One of Whom

"You know Pester—the chap who was always telling the bright things his son did? Well, he was found shot dead today—no clues."

"Good Lord! I thought he didn't have an enemy in the world!"

"Maybe not—but he had lots of friends."

Why Not Get Together

[Adjacent ads in Colorado Springs Gazette]

BARGAIN—Wife gone East, husband staying to sell nice, modern, 7-room home. Will take \$2,500 for quick sale; close in.

AM anxious to join husband. Want to sell equity in 4-room modern buugalow. Only \$500.

Not Dishonored

"So Casey pleaded not guilty to a charge of fightin'?"

"He did not!" retorted Mrs. Casey proudly. "He pleaded not present."

Snappy!

[From the Missouri Ledger]

On December 26, 1925, she was united in marriage with Henry N. Green. Two children have blessed the home, Frances Nadine, age 9, and Lowelle Bernaze, age 3.

The Same Result

"Going to Paris this year?"

"No, I'm going to stay home, drink my own brew and look at the pictures in the hosiery advertisements."

A Complicated Family

[From Harrodsburg (Ky.) Herald]

Thomas Hughes King, of Princeton, Ky., a member of the 1924 General Assembly, presented a silver-mounted gun used in the early 1850's by Miss Mary Hughes, of Caldwell County, Ky., a young huntress, who after her marriage to Dr. Joel A. Kiug, of Nashville, became his mother.

Literal

Deacon White had been pacing the station platform for twenty minutes. Rather hot under the collar, he went back to the ticket window.

"I thought you said the noon local was on time today," he roared at the station master's youthful assistant.

"Wal, she were," replied the latter. "Went through here

right on the dot, 'bout three minutes afore you come in an' ast me."

"Nearly"

[Ad in Kaplan (La.) Times]

A modern Cafe in Kaplan where you can get a delicious cold drink, ice cream, stimulating coffee, a good meal or anything to eat, nearly.

The Thirst for Information

"This," introduced the host at the summer boarding house, "is Captain Codd, who has just returned from a visit to the Newfoundland Banks."

"Ah, yes," said the young bond salesman, "and—cr—how did you find the money situation up there, Captain?"

The Progressive South

[From the Elton (La.) Leader]

Those possessing new Fords this week are: S. Craft, R. Powell and Rev. Middleton.

A Matter of Finance

"Why did Blithers quit writing poetry?"

"He fell in love."

"But how strange that he should give up poetry writing because of that!"

"But how necessary that he should take up bricklaying instead of poetry writing because of that!"

Going Into Details

[Ad in Farmington (Mo.) News]

FOR SALE—Meat Market and Grocery Store, doing fine business. Must sell at once because of failing health from neuralgia, rheumatism and low blood pressure. Here is a rare chance for someone.

Cat to Cat

Polly: "You say Miss Agely married well?"

Clarice: "Yes, indeed."

"Just how well did she marry?"

"Well—she married."

A Vital Point

[Fergus Falls (Minn.) Daily Journal]

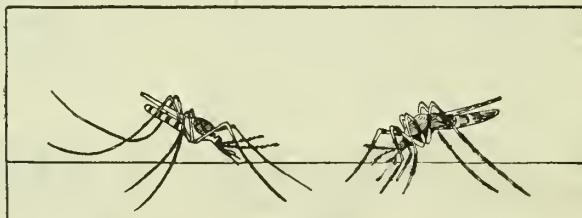
Mrs. J. C. Fisher had the misfortune to fall down cellar Thursday morning, badly hurting her back and otherwise.

Funny Enough

A news butcher had just passed through the day-coach, and the kid on the back seat felt an urgent desire.

"Ma," he whined, "I wanna funny paper."

"You don't need no funny paper," retorted his mother. "Jest lookut them honeymooners acrost the aisle."



First Mosquito: "What happened to Cousin Swampy that he's all puffed up this morning?"

Second Mosquito: "He bit the Prince of Wales last night."

The Addict

"Yes," admitted Dora, "I've been married five times."

"Be careful, dearie," counseled her new boy friend, "or you'll get in a rut."

Buy and Repent

[Ad in the Motion Picture Magazine]

GIRLS, your opportunity to own a genuine Hawaiian Hula dancing skirt, made in Hawaii. Send \$3.00 immediately and envy your friends.

Barks From a Pup Tent

Overseas we had to face liquid fire, and nowadays we have to drink it.

Summers may come and summers may go, but some straw hats go on forever.

If all the fellows who wear plus fours were laid end to end it would be a good thing. —Bill—ch.

Mental Processes

[From Charleston (S. C.) Evening Post]

His physicians, however, had not yet given up hope. They issued this bulletin: "At 11 o'clock indications were that was slowly thinking. His circulation was gradually failing."

So Perfectly Silly!

"The Indians must have suffered tortures from it."

"From what, Bones?"

"Warwhooping cough, Tambo."

It Does Sound Improbba

[From the Waynetown (Ind.) Despatch]

A number of ingenious theories have been advanced as to what actually happened at the little cabin in the woods, but unless additional evidence is brought forward it is improbba possCD-i. Wvthartharat for the murder.

All the Luck

Oh, happy, carefree firefly,

You worry not a bit.

For if you see the village cop

You know your tail-light's lit.

—Mrs. H. E. V.

The Unconventional West

[Ad in Laramie (Wyo.) Republican Boomerang]

FOR RENT—Large room for 2 or more, also girl to share room.

Opportunity

"Wow!" bellowed little Mary.

"What now?" asked her mother.

"Junior's gone away and won't play church with us any more."

"Well, I suppose Junior doesn't have to play church if he doesn't want to."

"Yes, but he was the collection plate."

Consideration

"How is it, then," demanded the judge, "that if you didn't intend to rob the apartment, you were found there with your shoes off?"

"I heard there was sickness in the family downstairs, your honor," answered the quick-witted defendant.

Protection

Mother: "Freddy, Aunt Mary will never kiss you with that dirty face."

Freddy: "That's what I figured."

But the Overhead—

"Is Kirker thrifty?"

"He thinks he is. He has just paid twenty thousand dollars for a dirigible so he can see all the ball games free."



Ahoy Gobs!

U. S. Official **NAVY and MARINE** *Photographs*

1,000 Pictures in One Beautiful, Bound Portfolio that will Last for Years

THE photographs appearing in this collection were taken by Government official photographers. It is their story of the U. S. Navy participation in the World War. It is the largest collection of Navy photographs ever assembled into one volume.

The United States Navy in the World War

This beautiful portfolio contains one thousand official photographs of Navy and Marine corps. Reproduced by the famous rotogravure process. Shows all branches of the Navy. It surely is a great book, the front cover is a large seven color reproduction of a painting by Reuterdahl, the internationally famous painter of Marine subjects.

The United States Marine Corps

Special section showing activities of the fifth and sixth Marines. This section shows in detail the work done by the Marines, training and fighting, and is a detailed pictorial record of their entire participation.

CONTENTS



1. Arrival of American Destroyers Queens-town Harbor.
2. The surrender of the German "Fanning" to the U-58.
3. U. S. Destroyers making smoke screen.
4. Submarine and Sub-chaser Service.
5. U. S. Navy transporting American soldiers to France.
6. Training station Harbors at Brest and St. Nazaire.
7. Navy transporting six million tons of War Supplies.
8. Navy's mine laying excursions.
9. Aeroplane on Balloon service.

MARINE SECTION

1. Training camp in the U. S. and overseas
2. Bomb-proof dugouts at Sommedieire.
3. Marines stopping Germans at Le Maras Farm, point nearest Paris by enemy in 1918.
4. German trench mortar captured at Belleau Woods.
5. The Victory of Soissons.
6. The Conquerors—Marines reviewed by President Wilson in parade at Washington, D. C.

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The actual size of this portfolio is 9 x 11 inches; it contains 1,000 pictures and is beautifully bound in leather cover—every photograph is reproduced by the beautiful rotogravure process, much clearer and more comprehensive than original photographs.

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The American Legion Weekly
Indianapolis, Indiana*

I am enclosing \$5.50. Please send me, all charges prepaid, one portfolio containing one thousand (1,000) illustrated official photographs of the Navy & Marine Corps.

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Mail This Coupon Now! ➔

A Fighter's Frank Letter

How One Man Smashed Through the Reactions of War

From \$1750 to \$6250 per Year---In 15 Months

"My story goes back a long way to the days when we were waiting in the Argonne for that last push which finished the war and cast forth thousands of men on an unfeeling world.

"I knew of Pelmanism in those days—who, in France, didn't? My dugout mate was a keen Pelmanist, and spent hours over the Little Gray Books. 'After three doses of your Pelmanism I am now a General'—that was my feeling regarding Pelmanism. I scoffed at it. There must be something in it, I thought, but they claim too much.

"Anyway, the day came when George rather carelessly received a furlough. After cursing him for his good luck and packing his kit I sent him down the line and returned to my dugout to magnificent solitude. It was some days later, searching for something, anything, to read, I came across George's Pelman books. I read, lightly at first but gradually my interest grew. From then on I studied keenly. That period of study made a change in me—a change not easy to define. Put bluntly, it gave me the grit to prepare for civil life. I knew the war was finishing. I knew I should have to return to civil work—what I didn't know, and till then I hadn't much cared. But Pelmanism aroused in me an inordinate ambition to get on; it gathered together my scattered mind, which had been wandering uncontrolled among the shell holes.

"It was months later before I finally cast off the shackles of militarism, but I came out with the Pelman spirit, the Pelman intent, and the push which one gains with self-confidence. I got a job at \$1,750 a year. That was fifteen months ago. To-day I am getting \$6,250 a year.

"Recently I saw a statement that the revised Pelman Course is 100 per cent. better than the old. I decided to enroll. I find it is many hundreds per cent. better to me, and for this reason—I am now submitting work sheets—a thing I could not do in the old course. This brings me into touch with the director of studies; his correction, his suggestions, his enthusiastic help, are such as to throw an entirely new light on the reading of the books.

"I mean to keep at it, and with the courage that it gives me, the confidence and the decision. I mean to double my salary in the coming year, or know why."

Most people to-day are living half lives. Their mental engines are running at half speed. They are not making full use of their mental resources. For the majority of people to-day are troubled with all kinds of inertias which are keeping them down below the level to which their natural abilities would otherwise carry them.

To quote a famous Army neurologist: "We are living far below the limits of our possible selves, and there are open to us resources of power which will free us for a life of energy and strength."

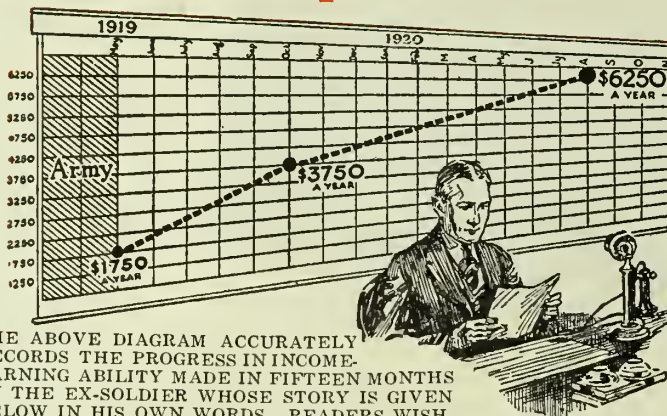
In order to become successful we must free our energies from these clogging inertias, open up the reservoirs of power which exist in every brain, and make our minds keen, clear, bright and efficient. You have at your service a method which will enable them to do this. And the best time to begin is Now.

20 Personal Questions

Make a test of your efficiency to-day by answering for yourself the following questions:

1. Are you a first-class organizer
2. Have you directive power
3. Can you originate valuable ideas
4. Are you a logical reasoner
5. Do you remain calm and unfurried when faced with a crisis

THE ABOVE DIAGRAM ACCURATELY RECORDS THE PROGRESS IN INCOME-EARNING ABILITY MADE IN FIFTEEN MONTHS BY THE EX-SOLDIER WHOSE STORY IS GIVEN BELOW IN HIS OWN WORDS. READERS WISHING TO OBTAIN FULL PARTICULARS OF THE METHOD WHICH LED TO SUCH REMARKABLE RESULTS SHOULD USE THE COUPON PRINTED ON THIS PAGE.



Weakness of Will
Lack of Ideas
Indefiniteness
Timidity
Mind-Wandering
Indecision
Shyness
Lack of System
Procrastination
Slowness
Mental Confusion

Pelmanism banishes these and many other defects. It sweeps them away. It makes your brain keen, fresh, vigilant and reliant. It renews your vigor. It enables you to press on unflinchingly to your goal.

Qualities Developed

Here are some of the qualities Pelmanism develops. They are qualities of the utmost practical value to you, whatever your position in life may be:

6. Can you master difficult subjects easily
7. Have you a strong personality
8. Have you a strong will
9. Are you a persuasive talker
10. Can you convince people who are doubtful or even hostile
11. Do you decide quickly and correctly
12. Can you solve knotty problems easily
13. Do you remember what you read
14. Can you remember details as well as main principles
15. Have you an accurate and ready memory
16. Can you remember dates, statistics, faces, telephone numbers, and long lists of facts
17. Can you concentrate your mind on one thing for a long time
18. Can you work hard without suffering from brain-fag
19. Are you ready to take responsibility
20. Are you earning a larger income than you were a year ago

- Concentration
- Observation
- Perception
- Judgment
- Initiative
- Will-power
- Decision
- Resourcefulness
- Organizing Power
- Forcefulness
- Executive Ability
- Self-Confidence
- Driving Power
- Self-control
- Tact
- Reliability
- Salesmanship
- Originality
- A Reliable Memory

These are the qualities which make the difference between a leader and a follower, between one who dares and does, and one who weakly drifts through life, between Success and Failure. And these are the qualities you can develop by means of Pelmanism.

How to Become a Pelmanist

"Scientific Mind Training" is a book which throws the searchlight of truth on Pelmanism. Clear, incisive, fascinating, it describes Pelmanism down to the last detail. It shows clearly why and how Pelmanism has positive benefits for all sexes, all classes, all ages from the boy of 14 to the man or woman at the end of life. It shows how to keep the mind young, keen, active. In its pages will be found the testimony and experience of men and women of every trade and profession, telling how Pelmanism led them to unexpected heights of social, financial and intellectual success. Your copy is ready for you. It is absolutely free. This can be the golden moment of your life. Don't hesitate. Don't put it off. ACT NOW—send for "Scientific Mind Training" to-day. The coupon is your opportunity.

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Please send me, without obligation on my part, your free booklet, "Scientific Mind Training."

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(All correspondence strictly confidential, no salesmen will call)

The Pelman Course

The Pelman Course is founded on the experiences of over 650,000 men and women who have trained on Pelman lines. It also embodies the latest discoveries in Business Psychology. Sir William Robertson Nicoll, the editor of the "British Weekly," says:

"Psychology as a science remained largely outside the ken of the average man until the finding of the scientists was linked up with the facts of everyday life by Pelmanism. Pelmanism makes available for practical purposes what the scientific investigator has discovered by years of patient laboratory research."

"For practical purposes." Note this phrase. Pelmanism is essentially practical. It provides a course of mental training which benefits everyone who practices it. Everyone. Scarcely a profession, business, trade or occupation in the world is unrepresented in the long roll of Pelman students.

Defects Banished

Amongst the defects which keep so many men and women back are:

Forgetfulness
Brain-Fag
Inertia